THE
STORMTROOPER
1962

number 1 • feb. 1962 • price 50¢

the stormtrooper

"Oi! Vy do they poisecute us? Can't they see ve are only a religion?"

...Miami Beach Kike.

JWV ALMOST GETS CHICAGO NAZIS

MIRACLE ON RANDOLPH STREET

MAJOR VICTORY FOR ANP IN SUPREME COURT

official publication
American Nazi Party

THE STORM TROOPER, formerly the "National Socialist Bulletin, published six times each year, at 928 North Randolph Street, Arlington, Virginia.

NUMBER ONE

the stormtrooper

PRICE 50¢

COMMANDER
George Lincoln Rockwell

DEPUTY COMMANDER
J V Morgan

EDITOR
B. Davids

NATIONAL SECRETARY
Karl Allen

SPECIAL ISSUE

Commander's Report

This first issue of the "STORMTROOPER" was planned in November and December of 1961.

But running the Nazi Party and publishing our material is not like running a business or publishing an ordinary paper: It is much more like conducting a war.

COMBAT CONDITIONS

We must operate under what can only be described as combat conditions. Our schedules and plans must be sufficiently flexible to allow for the constant attacks upon us by the massed forces of the enemy. The attacks are not merely mental or legal, they are often physical and involve shooting and bombing attacks on the headquarters and brutal attacks on the members of the Party.

In addition, there are many legal attacks. As this is written, we have at least six people, including the Deputy Commander, Major Morgan, in jail and others out on bond. All of these cases must be fought with every ounce of our energy - usually without funds or lawyers.

CHICAGO SUN-TIMES, Tues., Apr. 3, 1962

Phone Man Objects, So Police Seize Gun-Toting Nazi, Pals

Two self-styled members of the American Nazi Party and a 16-year-old apprentice Nazi were arrested Monday after a telephone installer complained he couldn't concentrate on his work.

store window Sunday night. He followed Leahey about the store because he thought the telephone man was "a phony," Mueller added.

Mueller said the gun was "issued" to him by Lambert. He referred to Lambert both as "Captain Lambert" and as his leader.

calibe. However, the FBI referred the investigation of the gun to the provost marshal's office of the 5th Army here. Lambert refused to disclose how he acquired the gun.

The 16-year-old was turned over to juvenile officers at the station. Mueller and

CHICAGO DAILY NEWS
12 Mon., April 2, '62

Break Nazi Bookstore Window

Distributing Point For Party in U.S.

The front window of the Vinland Book Store, 2124 N. Damen, identified by police as a distribution center for literature of the American Nazi Party, was smashed by a rock Sunday night.

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1,000 Students Picket As Nazi Speaks at Hunter

GEORGE LINCOLN ROCKWELL, head of the American Nazi Party, didn't show up at his Hunter College speaking engagement last Wednesday, but three of hi
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sending all Negroes to Africa, and all Puerto Ricans back to Puerto Rico.

"If we had a different name and symbol, half the Washington police force would join us. That's

Four 'Storm Troopers' on Picket Line Beaten

U.S. Nazi Party Members in Uniform Set On by 10 Men Outside Book Store

LOS ANGELES

Four American Nazi Party "storm troopers," wearing tan uniforms and swastika armbands, were beaten by 10 men Saturday as they were picketing a book store at 1806 W 7th St.

Officers quickly broke up the melee and arrested three asserted attackers on a citizen's complaint filed by one of the self-styled Nazis. All three pickets were cut and bruised.

Booked at City Jail on suspicion of battery were Charles Keller, 70, a retired butcher of 669 S Union Ave.; James R. Mine, 32, a laborer of 1527 W 7th St., and Bill Ogrendy, 22, a welder, of 1800 W 7th St.

Complaint by Leader

The citizen's complaint was made by the leader of the pickets, "Lt." Leonard Holstein, 21, of 709 Prairie Ave., Hawthorne, who police said claimed to be part Jewish.

Picketing the Progressive Book Store with Holstein were Bob Lewton, 24, of 863 Curtis St., Pomona; John Gillette, 23, of 3018½ Division St., Los Angeles, and Kenneth Raven, 27, of 2260 Normandie Ave., Torrance.

Lewton and Raven were treated for head cuts at Central Emergency Hospital and released. Holstein also suffered minor cuts and bruises.

Placards Carried

Sgt. Frank Moran said the three pickets carried placards reading "Death to the Commie Traitors" and "Don't Buy Red China's Filth."

Sgt. Moran said Keller, Mine and Ogrendy claimed the pickets attacked them first but that an investigation showed the Nazi Party members were picketing peacefully when the 10 men, who had come out of a nearby bar, accosted them.

2 Trampling 'Flag' Guilty D.C.

Two American Nazi Party members have been found guilty of disorderly conduct for trampling a home-made "Russian flag" in front of the Justice Department on March 17.

Karl R. Allen, 31, the party secretary, and Bernard F. Davids, 21, a printer, were arrested while counterpicketing a desegregation demonstation. Both gave their addresses as 928 North Randolph street, Arlington, headquarters of George Lincoln Rockwell's group.

The guilty finding followed a 90-minute trial yesterday at Municipal Court. Judge Mildred E. Reeves deferred sentencing to April 12. The men remained free on $10 bond each.

The so-called Russian flag actually was a red banner with a hammer and sickle in the center, not in its proper position in the upper left-hand corner. It represented "international communism," the two men said.

Genuine or not, Assistant Corporation Counsel Clark F. King said, it was intended to pass as a Russian flag and the men intended to malign a foreign nation in violation of District law. He said the presence of a crowd added to the disorder.

Defense attorneys William A. Bachrach and Frederick C. Timberlake said Russia has maligned itself by its policies. No American would be offended by trampling of a Russian flag, real or not, they said.

Judge Reeves said Americans should give Russian symbols the same respect as we expect Russians to give American symbols.

!!!!!!

OUR MEN GOT 10 DAYS IN PRISON!!

Further, since we first planned this issue of the "STORMTROOPER" we have managed to set up major headquarters in Chicago and Los Angeles and minor units or nuclei in Jacksonville, Houston, New York and other cities, where we will eventually have major headquarters. Besides all of this, there is the constant struggle with the Jewish "paper curtain" - the smear or "silent treatment" in all media of information and education, which we have managed to force to our will.

Whenever it becomes apparent that I can secure a significant propaganda victory in these media, which will result in front-page headlines and make more Americans aware of the American Nazi Party and what we stand for, it is poor strategy to downgrade this opportunity in order to publish any paper whatsoever, with which we can reach only a very small number of people.

For all these reasons we have continually put off the publication of this first issue of the "STORMTROOPER" - even though much of the material was actually set in type, until almost all of the material we had ready was superceded in importance and outdated by the sweeping successes won by the Party in recent months. This issue of the "STORMTROOPER", therefore, will consist mostly of the narrative of events and developments during my recent swing around the country and subsequent events in Washington leading up to the General Walker situation. We have removed from this issue many of the regular features which were planned and which will appear in future issues. We think it is better to get something out to those who have subscribed to the National Socialist Bulletin rather than keep trying to revise and patch up the outdated articles and features that we did have.

We ask subscribers to understand why there have been no issues of the magazine for the past four months and to rest assured that future issues will appear regularly every two months as originally planned. All regular subscribers will receive a total of six issues of the National Socialist Bulletin or this, its successor, "THE STORMTROOPER".

* * * * * * * * *

Throughout the United States almost every TV station has some regular interviewer who appears every so often with off-the-cuff interviews of controversial or interesting people.

Such a one is Tom Duggan in Los Angeles. Duggan, who is an Irishman originally from Boston and who has the quaint combination of Joe McCarthy and Harry Truman as his "heroes", has a tremendous listenership on the West Coast. Sometime during the month of February he had on his program for an interview one of the chief functionaries of the California Communist Party - Dorothy Healy. During this program telephone calls are accepted from the general public. One of the calls was from somebody who asked if Mr. Duggan would give the anti-communist American Nazi Party an equal opportunity to reply to the program of Dorothy Healy, the communist. Mr. Duggan replied on the TV that he would be happy to have myself, as the Commander of the American Nazi Party, appear on his program.

WE ACCEPT OFFER

One of our staunch supporters on the West Coast, who has since become second in command of the Los Angeles division of the American Nazi Party, Robert Lewton, immediately called Mr. Duggan and asked if he would like to set a date and make definite arrangements for my ap-

pearance on Duggan's program. Mr. Duggan replied affirmatively and asked me to send a confirming wire of the scheduled television broadcast on March 2, 1962, which I did.

Although the Party was (and continues to be) in severe financial straits, I decided that a solid hour and a half of opportunity to explain the position of the American Nazi Party to millions on the West Coast would be worth almost any sacrifice whatsoever. However, since there were many other situations where I thought I could do a lot of good on the way to and from Los Angeles, I tried to plan the trip in such a manner as to do all I possibly could for the Cause en route and returning.

I was also scheduled to speak in Lewisburg,Pennsylvania, where we had obtained permission to speak from the Federal Building steps after having been denied permission several times. Also I was invited by Elijah Muhammad, the leader of the Black Muslim movement, to address his National Convention in Chicago, which fell on the same day as the scheduled speech in Lewisburg, Pennsylvania.

PONY-EXPRESS SCHEDULE

At first therefore, I made arrangements for all sorts of "pony-express"-type pickups and change-overs so that I could speak in Lewisburg and still catch a plane to Chicago in time for the speech the same day at the Black Muslim convention.

The weather forecaster, however, indicated very unfavorable conditions for the speech in Lewisburg. So, especially in view of the extra expense involved, we decided to take a "rain check" on the Lewisburg speech and I proceeded directly to Chicago and the Black Muslim convention.

I took a plane from Baltimore's Friendship Airport to Chicago on February 25th and had an interesting experience on the way.

On the ramp to board the plane I recognized Barry Goldwater walking towards me to catch another plane to California. He saw me just as I saw him. I spread a large, irritating grin across my face but he lowered his head and dodged past me in utter horror.

THE BLACK MUSLIMS

I was met at O'Hare International Airport by a squad of American Nazi Party storm-troopers and escorted to a waiting automobile followed by the F.B.I., local police officers and the press.

We drove to the impressive Chicago Nazi headquarters at 2124 N. Damen Street, where Captain Mal Lambert and Lt. Mat Koehl have converted a large two-storey square building into a book store, large meeting hall, garage and repair shop, with a smaller meeting hall, apartments and mess hall on the top floor.

Party Headquarters at 2124 N. Damen Street, Chicago,

The Commander, (center, right) congratulates Captain Lambert, officer in charge of Chicago, at his Commissioning in new Headquarters.

Captain Lambert, the Party officers and ten storm-troopers accompanied me in uniform to the amphitheatre where the Muslims were meeting.

Outside the huge arena there were several white people waiting in the line to attend the Muslim convention and among them a young lady who thought, as she saw us arriving in uniform, that we were coming to attempt to disrupt the meeting. She became almost hysterical and screamed at us not to try it, as the Black Muslims were supposed to be very "terrible"! I assured her there would be no difficulty, and we went inside, where we were welcomed by Elijah Muhammad's very impressive "storm troops" (which he calls the "Fruit of Islam").

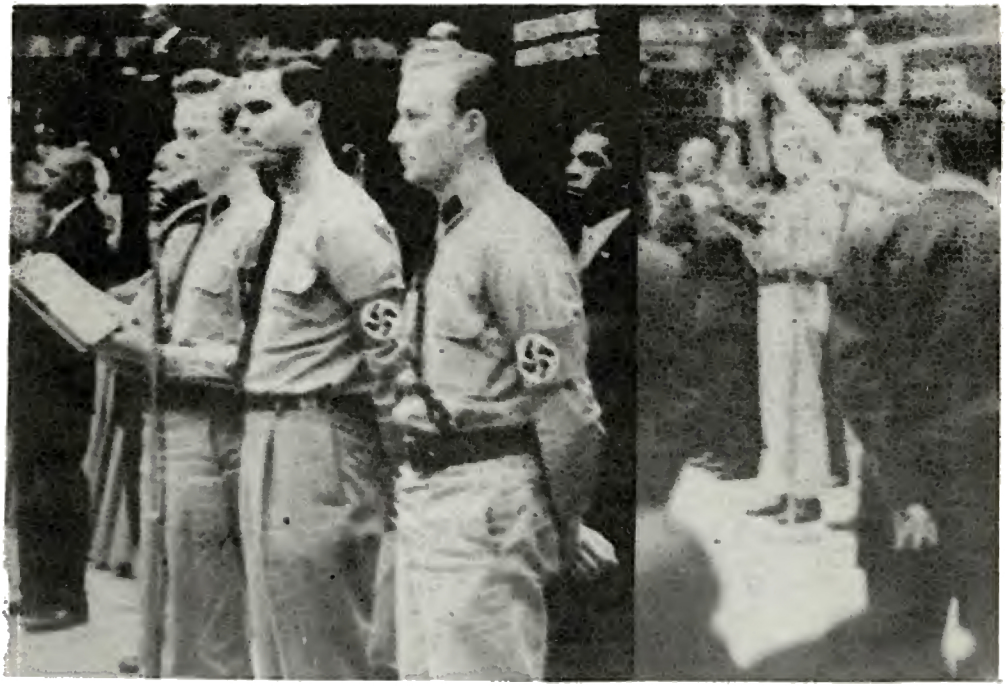
We were all searched, as is everybody attending a Muslim meeting, an understandable precaution in view of the possibility of violence or disorder by the enemy. We shall have to take similar precautions when we are able to have as large meetings as this. We were ushered into the gigantic auditorium by platoons of his guards and were taken down to the very front of the amphitheatre and given seats directly in front of the stage upon which were seated the leaders of the Black Muslims movement from all over the country. There were dozens of TV and newsmen who took thousands of pictures. The same Jew woman from Life, who follows Elijah Muhammad and us around, was there taking more unpublished pictures which must be piling up into a mountain at Life.

Finally Elijah Muhammad himself emerged from the wings amidst tumultuous applause and cheers as the entire audience of 12,500 Black Muslims rose and greeted their leader.

The honorable Elijah Muhammad spoke at some length, with many interruptions for cheers, as he stated that the black man does not and should not want to mix with the white man; should not come begging with his hat in his hand to integrate but rather should seek to build his own society and his own land like other races have and as all our early leaders like Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Lincoln and Monroe suggested.

Upon the conclusion of his address, I was invited to speak.

I marched up to the microphones flanked by Chicago Storm Troopers Wayne and Don Mueller (strapping, twin Nordic specimens) and stood silent for a few moments before that vast throng of black men and women.



CHEERED BY BLACK ALLIES

Then I told them forcefully that I was neither a hypocrite nor a coward and would not be afraid to speak what was in my heart. I told them that I had many times told assemblies of Jews that most Jews, in my opinion, are committing treason and would have to be gassed, and that if I opposed Negroes, just for being Negroes, I would have no hesitancy standing before them and telling them so. But instead, I told them, I believe and the American Nazi Party believes, that the black man has had a rotten deal in America, and, even though we have no intention of mixing with them, we do not want to hurt them. We feel that we owe our own black men the millions of "foreign aid" now being poured out by our nation to communist countries.

Again and again I was cheered and applauded by these black men who are supposed to be, as we are, "hate men"!

At the conclusion of my address I came to attention, raised my arm in the Nazi salute and shouted "Heil Hitler!". All ten of the other Nazis in the front row faced me, rose and returned the Nazi salute!

MUHAMMAD SPEAKS

CIRCULATION OVER 225,000 WITH MORE THAN 900,000 READERS
AND STILL GROWING!

Chicago, Illinois — April 1962

Have Spoiled

The white race has spoiled and robbed us. These men (the White Circle and the Nazis) bear witness that they have. What right you have to say "I don't want you to say nothing for me?" I say my hat is off to any white man who wants to be white! Because I don't want to be white. I want to be what I am. And I'm not seeking his society to try and make myself white. I don't want his woman. I want my black woman.

Boldly Speaking

Every time a so-called Negro comes out boldly speaking for the justice and freedom of his own people, we always have a Tom with a long tongue out ready to lick boots. Mr. Rockwell (American Nazi party) has spoke well. He has lived up to his name. He is not asking you and me to follow him. He endorsed the stand for self that you and I are taking. Why should not you applaud? No other white people want you to do such a thing. His own people will hurt him or try to hurt him, you heard what he said, just because they have taken a stand to see that you be separated to get justice and freedom from another people and not from the people that you have been begging for fifty or more years.

I had my minister to stand up. What right have you to sit there and hold your hand when you know he is telling the truth? No, the trouble of it is you are scared to death! You don't want the white slavemaster to say, "I heard that you were there listening and enjoying the German Nazis, or the White Circle Leader. What do we care if they are white? If they are speaking the truth for us, what do we care? We'll stand on our heads and applaud! Then you will say Elijah is a Nazi. Elijah is a White Circle Leader. I couldn't be one of them as they are after building a clean society for white people, I'm after building a clean society for black people. God is with us and the people of the righteous are with us.

I say unite with me, brothers and sisters, leave the bootlickers licking! Unite with me. Make a stand for a country wherein that you can build a civilization for yourself.

Be Yourself

Be yourself! It is encumbant upon you to try to be yourself! It is indecent, evil and ignorant for you to try to be other than what you really are! I want to bring your attention to the fact that God separated the son from Adam.

PORTION of MUHAMMAD'S COMMENTS ON COMDR'S SPEECH

At this there was first applause and then scattered boos by some of the audience, who were a bit confused after all the brain-washing of TV.

I sat down and waited further developments.

A very rich Negro then came to the microphone on behalf of the NAACP and began to rant and rave and shout so loudly that he overloaded the mike and his address was unintelligible. He was so filled with hate at the sight of these two groups working in harmony towards the common goal of a free and wholesome destiny for both the white and the black people separately that he was beside himself with HATE.

Following him was a man who said he was an Arab, but appeared to be a Jew, who told the assembled black men that during WW II and before WW II, thousands of Nazi storm-troopers were goose-stepping through Africa, beating and torturing the native Negroes there! It appeared that many of the Muslims were taken in by this gross lie, and I wondered what would be Elijah Muhammad's reaction.

Finally, Elijah Muhammad rose again and stepped up to the microphone.

A great hush fell over the packed hall as he began to speak. Elijah Muhammad did not back away one inch from his support of the truth, regardless of who was preaching it. He said, "I take my hat off to any white man who wants to stay white! I do not want to be white! I want to be what I am! I do not want the white man's woman. I want my own woman!"

Commander Rockwell speaking at the Black Muslim convention, Feb. 1962

Elijah Muhammad continued in that vein, in absolute support of our strong position, and would not cringe or cower even though he knew he would be smeared as a "Nazi lover".

At the conclusion of the address we left the meeting and filed out in the midst of thousands and thousands of Negro prople, with absolutely no disorder whatsoever.

HIT CHICAGO FRONT PAGES

The newspapers, as might be expected, tried to cover up the entire proceeding, but not before we had made the front page of the early editions of the Chicago papers before the Jews got on duty to get this tremendous news story squelched.

CHICAGO
SUN-TIMES

FINAL

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000 MONDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1962 68 Pages, 2 Sections—7 Cents

George Lincoln Rockwell (second from right) and three members of his American Nazi Party are intent listeners in the International Amphitheatre. They attend Black Muslim organization's first major rally of 1962.

ROCKWELL PRAISES ELIJAH HERE

Black Muslims Hear U.S. Nazi

Some 5,000 followers of Elijah Muhammad heard American Nazi George Lincoln Rockwell praise their leader Sunday.

Muhammad heads a Negro supremacist cult which seeks granting of a part of the United States exclusively for Negro use.

Sunday's meeting, to which all Negro leaders had been invited, was the annual convention of the Black Muslims at the International Amphitheatre, 42d and Halsted.

In Uniform

Rockwell, attired in Nazi uniform and accompanied by 10 similarly uniformed followers, told the audience:

"I am proud to stand here before black men. I believe Elijah Muhammad will solve the race problem. We don't want to integrate. I think Elijah Muhammad is the Adolf Hitler of the black man."

Rockwell said he understood the plight of the Negro, since he, too, had been in prison and even in an insane asylum.

Attacks 'Beatniks'

"Elijah Muhammad is a leader who is trying what I am trying to do. In the past, if the black people has wanted to slaughter the white people they would have some cause."

Rockwell attacked "the hypocrites who are leading this country, the beatniks in Washington.

He also lashed out at the National Assn. for the Advancement of Colored People and the Congress of Racial Equality, saying, ("Do black people have to go and get Jews to lead them? Just as Elijah Muhammad is leading the field slaves, we are leading the common people who are with us."

Boo Hitler Remarks

Rockwell then asked the audience if they could recognize the quotation, "The ugliest thing in the world is slavery." Rockwell attributed the quotation to Hitler.

The American Nazi leader concluded by raising his arm in salute and shouting "Heil Hitler!" His 10 followers responded by rising and returning the salute, also shouting "Heil Hitler!"

This concluding note was roundly booed by the audience. Rockwell's speech received a mixed reception. The listeners applauded an enumeration of Elijah Muhammad, but reacted unfavorably to his championing Hitler.

Rockwell also said his Arlington (Va.) headquarters had been attacked "with guns" Saturday night.

VICTORY IN THE WEST

From Chicago I took a Continental super-jet to Los Angeles and arrived at Los Angeles International Airport about 1:30 in the afternoon. I was met by Robert Lewton and other Los Angeles storm-troopers who had managed to get an automobile out on the field to pick me up.

A large contingent of reporters and TV cameramen interviewed me in the waiting room of the airport and I was able once more to emphasize the Jewishness of communism and integration on a tremendous TV hook-up.

Storm Trooper Lewton had already arranged a room for me at the Mayfair Hotel in Pomona, which lies about 35 or 40 miles east of Los Angeles and we proceeded to this room from the airport.

Since we were so low on funds it had been impossible for me to take my usual body guards and I was somewhat worried about staying alone in the hotel in Pomona. But the management appeared honest and, in fact, provided us with facilities for the press conference the next day. I also procured a P-38 pistol and kept it handy all the time I was in the hotel alone. I slept with it in my hand.

At the press conference the next day I was able to get a tremendous amount of truth into the papers and TV and other media of Los Angeles, which must have awakened a great many people as to what it is we are really trying to preach and do.

'TOMORROW THE WORLD'—Self-styled "Fuehrer" of American Nazi Party, George Lincoln Rockwell, points to his recent book on party's aims. Rockwell is in Pomona on week-long visit to organize Nazi Party in Los Angeles area. Rockwell said he will also recruit for the Black Muslims, a black supremacy group. He claims 300 Southlanders are active in American Nazi Party and predicts he will lead nation within 10 years. —Tribune Photo by Dick Gibson

Once again, our technique of being so NEWS-WORTHY that they CANNOT ignore us or lie about us too grossly forced the Jews to give us the use of their own mass media of communication for our deadly truths. Hundreds of pictures of the news conference (including pictures of my autobiography "This Time The World") and literally thousands of lines of copy about the Jewish question were printed all over the area in the many local papers which abound around Los Angeles.

They actually printed the name of the hotel where I was staying! I was quite perturbed at this the first night afterwards, because now every Jew in Los Angeles, of course, knew where I was. And I had had some experience with these lovers of peace and tolerance, and momentarily expected them to apply their final "argument"

TWO ATTACKS

However, only two persons, both of them intoxicated, attempted to crash into the room, and the sight of the P-38 and my determination to use it if necessary quickly sent them packing.

I watched the "Tom Duggan Show" two nights before I was to appear, and almost a major subject of conversation was the scheduled interview. Mr. Duggan stated that he expected a larger audience than he had probably ever had for the Rockwell show.

Nevertheless on the following night, in the middle of his show, when he was discussing my coming appearance he was handed a telegram which I believe was from New York. Suddenly he announced that he had been ordered by the top echelon to cancel my appearance.

Immediately the switchboards were overwhelmed with calls and he stated so on the show. In fact the calls continued for almost a week - people protesting the calcellation of my appearance.

SOLO PICKET

The following night, Friday night, March 2nd, I picketted in full Nazi uniform and alone in front of the studio where I was to have appeared with Mr. Duggan. For awhile it looked as though it might be a little "hairy". The studio is right on Hollywood Boulevard and I was surrounded by Jews and hoodlums. But I marched resolutely up and down in front of them with a sign pointing out that communists were allowed to appear on Mr. Duggan's show but anti-communists were muzzled. Mr. Duggan himself appeared out front and made some remarks which I could not hear and there was plenty of TV and newsreel coverage of the picketting.

Simultaneously, as I picketted Los Angeles, our Party in Washington was picketting the White House; the Nazi Party in Chicago was picketting the communist headquarters and three very courageous men, Captain Seth D. Ryan, Storm Trooper Paul Uhrig and Storm Leader Anthony Wells were picketting in New York City, also against the communists.

This is the first time that we have been able to mount a simultaneous uniformed Nazi picket in four cities throughout the United States successfully.

All three of our brave lads in New York were arrested within ten minutes and dragged off to jail on a charge of "wearing the uniform of a foreign country". (!) At the hearing they asked repeatedly to be informed WHAT foreign government the uniform was supposed to represent. The prosecutor was unable to give any answer, but they were nevertheless held in bail of $ 500 each, which they were unable to raise. None of the bondsmen, who were almost 100% Jews, would bail them out, although they provide bail for rapists, killers, etc. Only a Negro bondsman was good enough to provide this service.

The men are now out on bond awaiting trial, which has been twice put off while the District Attorney has further time (60 days) to try to find a foreign country using the swastika as a symbol. (We don't expect they will have much luck!)

NOTICE

Commander's Second National Speaking Tour Now Being Scheduled!

About the end of July, Commander Rockwell will start a three month circuit of the United States.

We already have speaking engagements for the Commander at four colleges, and many others are struggling with their administrations for the right to hear anti-Communists as well as the Communists they have been hearing under the protective blanket of "Academic Freedom".

The Commander will also be available for private meetings with our members, supporters and friends, or for orderly demonstrations.

If you want to meet and work with the man who is the acknowledged leader of the resurgent spirit of our Nordic and Viking ancestors in the world today, --the man the Jews and Communists call the "foremost spreader of hate and venom now living", -you should write immediately to Lt. Bernard Davids, Speakers' Bureau, Annex, American Nazi Party, 928 North Randolph Street, Arlington. Virginia.

If you want to hear the WHITE MAN'S LEADER speak and put new life into your local unit, let us know RIGHT AWAY so we can efficiently plan a successful visit in your area.

My next effort in Los Angeles was a speech in Pershing Square, which is the counter-part of Union Square in New York City. This is the park in the center of Los Angeles where any person is allowed to speak out freely. I went there at the time which had been announced in all the papers, on TV, etc. I was accompanied by Leonard Holstein (who has been appointed Lieutenant in charge of our California branch), Bob Lewton and Dick Anderson of Pomona. We proceeded to the spot in Pershing Square which had been designated by police for our speech. Large TV cameras and other equipment had been set up to cover the area and we could see hundreds of policemen, police cars and riot squads cached away all around the block. But only one policeman in Pershing Square.

I stood up on the little curbstone inside the Square. But before I could get my mouth open it was exactly like the riot in Washington, when the Jews came in organized mobs to create disorder purposely. Hundreds of the worst looking Jews we had ever seen appeared, some wearing Jew War Veteran's caps, shouting, spitting and screaming. They got so close they finally began to push and shove. As I opened my mouth to begin "My fellow Americans..." one Jew spit right in my mouth! The policeman was "not looking" at this outrage nor did he see the subsequent mauling to which the three of us were subjected by these Jews who expected to get us locked up by provoking us into "felonious assault". It was obvious that we would get very little "justice" in this situation, so we had to take it.

"DEAD JEWS"-MADE IN HOLLYWOOD

There were two or three scuffles but we were able to avoid total combat. I was never able to say word one, because every time I opened my mouth they would begin the spitting and the screaming act. One Jew had the job of running around to cover up the TV camera with a large stock picture of dead Jews piled up like cord wood. Every time the TV camera tried to take a picture of me, this vile Jew would jump up and hold his Hollywood picture of dead Jews in front of the lens and scream like a banshee.

They were also showing their concentration camp numbers, the false teeth, Hollywood pictures of baby shoes and the eye glass bit and generally carrying on like Jews in a manner to disgust everybody present.

At length a squad of officers appeared with a loud speaker and I thought we were to be seized for riot or some other similar charge. But instead the officer mounted a bench and announced that it was an "unlawful assembly"! He directed the crowd to disperse.

JEW ASSEMBLY NOT "UNLAWFUL"

Deciding that there was much more that I could do in California than to be arrested and locked up for "unlawful assembly", we dispersed. But as we left the park, we saw the same gang of Jews had again gathered and the Jew War Veteran was showing his typewriter wounds and his sore arm from counting blankets. He was making a great speech! But he was

not ordered to disperse, with the same crowd.

This may all seem like a great waste of time because it was not covered at all in the press. But it was actually a tremendous success from one point of view, usually overlooked by these Hebrew apostles of tolerance.

The CBS correspondant who had done most of the CBS "White-Paper" on the right-wing was present and Lt. Holstein informed me that up until that time he had been extremely nasty and vile to us. But after the episode in Pershing Square this top correspondant from CBS told me that he was thoroughly disgusted with the exhibition put on by the Jews. After that he was very friendly and I might say almost helpful to us.

Thus, once again we proved that Nazis cannot loose.

If we are able to speak, we convince people by our facts, our logic, our argument, our sincerity and our courage that we are right.

JEWS EXPOSE THEMSELVES

If the Jews succeed in stopping us from speaking by violence and disorder they are so vile, repulsive and obnoxious that they DEMONSTRATE to all these bystanders (and even more important, the newsmen and policemen) exactly what they ARE. We don't have to preach what everybody can see - that these Jews are intolerant, hateful TERRORISTS!

When I returned to my hotel room in Pomona I was swamped with messages to call TV and radio stations, newspapers, etc., and many colleges. These included Reed College in Oregon, Los Angeles College, Pomona College, University of California and San Diego State College, all wanting me to make speeches or give interviews. In fact I spent almost an entire day on the telephone negotiating with these various people for closely-spaced appointments and had to cancel many which I could not make. I did agree to speak at San Diego State College, since I was informed that San Diego has a great many people with strong right-wing pro-American sentiments.

We drove to San Diego State University starting at dawn on Thursday, March 8. With me I had only Lt. Holstein and Bob Lewton, since we had been unable to contact enough of our other members and affiliates in the area in time to make the trip or they were busy with their jobs.

At the appointed hour with Lt. Holstein, Bob Lewton and Mrs. Holstein we were met by the committee at San Diego State University which had invited us, which included the President of the student body, Boyd Malloy, a man named Rassmusson and another gentleman by the name of Goodman. They led us into the huge open-air amphitheatre like the Hollywood Bowl where approximately three thousand people were gathered to hear the speech.

The Jews, as usual, were hysterically screaming, running up and down with picket signs, jumping from tier to tier and shouting. They were also passing out a hysterical little sheet announcing my very immediate demise and what a useless, worthless man I was and how they didn't mind listening to what I had to say because it was so idiotic that it would quickly discredit itself among the students.

Before I started the speech a large number of news correspondants and TV crews wanted interviews and other information so I held a little press conference off to one side of the stage in full view of the audience which remained fairly peaceful and expectant.

Finally Mr. Goodman, who appeared to be in charge of the committee, stepped to the microphone and gave his introduction, carefully explaining that, since they had invited previously communists, and another communist was scheduled to follow me in one week, he felt that the student body owed it to me to hear us at least without disorder.

I stepped forward and was greeted almost by silence except for a few Bronx cheers from the Bronx-type characters.

I began to speak about the principles of National Socialism - the ideas that the common interest must come before self-interest, that race was the most important factor in history, and that the American Constitutional Republic was and is the golden mean between the total "order" (and tyranny) of the extreme right and the total disorder (and anarchy) of the extreme left.

DOING OK

I was doing quite well at this when the Jews began to see that I was making obvious progress with the student body, which was listening with growing interest. At this point they began to raise a rumpus which I could out-shout with the loud speaker, - but which completely distracted the students and began to get into their blood and cause an excitement among college students which is very difficult to control. They began to shout and dare me to be more bold in my statements. They wanted to hear more about "the Jews"! They goaded me and heckled me on this subject, until, finally, I burst out, - "If you keep yelling for it, I'll GIVE it to you!".

The entire student body errupted into rousing chorus "Give it to us! Let's have it!"

"All right!" I roared, "I'll give it to you!".

With every ounce of energy at my command I proceeded to drive home one after the other the damning statistics of Jew communist-Zionist race-mixing treason to America and to the White Race. I named dozens and dozens of traitors like the Rosenbergs, Gold, Moskowitz, Cohen, Coplon and on down the list of Jews who have been convicted by American juries of treason to the United States. I pointed out that the Russian Revolution was not Russian but Jewish! I named names, one after the other, in damning succession - Trotsky, Bronstein, Litvinoff, Finklestein, etc.!

An absolute hush fell over the audience as the facts, the truths, the damning evidence of Jewish treason ripped into the hearts and minds of the young students sitting there.

The Jews COULD not permit this to continue. They realized that such a speech, if multiplied at every college throughout the country, would completely ruin the phoney picture they have built up of the Jews as "patriots" and lovers of "brotherhood", "tolerance" and "liberty".

While I was deeply engrossed in "pouring it on" a young man began to walk slowly towards me from the side of the stage. The minute I saw him, having had some experience in being stopped in the middle of speeches, I presumed that he was a member of the committee and that I had been ordered by the authorities to cease speaking.

POW!

I was prepared to comply with this request since I was an invited guest. I leaned over the microphone to ask the young man if he wanted to say something to me. He replied, "I'm going to speak here", - and he began to push me away from the microphone. I braced myself to prevent being pushed away, and the next thing I knew was that I was dazed and staggering back from a right hook on the left cheek.

As soon as I recovered my wits enough, I prepared to meet his attack. Lt. Holstein, who had been standing approximately ten feet to our rear, hit him like an express train and my Jewish debating opponent tumbled head-over-heels.

I was hustled out the back door of the stage by the "committee" while matters were calmed down. I insisted on returning to finish my speech. This was granted and I stepped back to the microphone, where I spoke for another ten minutes, answering questions for another ten minutes.

At the conclusion of the question and answer period I was asked if I would grant a press conference in one of the buildings of the university to which I agreed. As I left the stage the huge mob errupted from their seats and swept Lt. Holstein and Lewton away from me so that I was absolutely alone, jammed in the middle of a churning mob as I climbed slowly up the hill towards the building where the press conference was to be held.

AT THE MERCY OF THE CROWD

This slow progress in the midst of the mob occupied about 15 minutes during which I was pelted with eggs and rocks and insulted. However, in spite of the extreme danger of being trampled or mobbed, the crowd confined itself to the eggs, rocks and shouts. These were interspersed with the usual handshakes from young men and women admirers who pushed their way close and extended their hands and made remarks about admiring my "guts" in spite of perhaps not agreeing with my ideas.

At one point when I was hit with a rock I lost my temper for a sec-

ond and started back towards one of the people who had thrown it but stopped immediately when I realized that this would have meant a violent riot in which I was in no position to survive. So I proceeded to the interview and was able again to place the facts of the communist-Zionist race-mixing conspiracy before millions and millions of people on radio, TV and front pages whom we could never reach with all the pamphlets and speeches and meetings in the world.

It is important to reflect, in evaluating this story, the REASON for subjecting myself and our troopers to the terrific danger we face in these mobs.

Perhaps it is best summarized by the Jews themselves in the article in the Jewish Post and Opinion, when they stated that hysterical Jews and our opponents themselves have supplied us with the ammunition which has enabled us to be catapulted into the imagination and hearts of Americans. It is easy for the Jew-dominated mass media to ignore private right-wing meetings and to misrepresent what goes on.

BUT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO IGNORE THE MASS AND MOB ACTIONS WHICH ARE THE JEWS' ONLY REPLY TO OUR PUBLIC EXPOSURES OR TO IGNORE OR MISUNDERSTAND THEIR IMPLICATIONS!

Part of the huge crowd in the Amphitheater listening to the damning facts about the Jew-Communist conspiracy against America and the White Race; San Diego State College, San Diego, California.

—Ron Meyers Photo

Rockwell, right, clencnes fist after being hit and returning to microphone. Rasmusson, left, steps in to restrain crowd on stage.

—Ron Meyers Photo

Cherry grapples with Leonard Hofstein, a Rockwell aide from Los Angeles. Jay Rasmusson, student who invited Rockwell, is at left.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

The next day, March 9, was my birthday. The Los Angeles division of the American Nazi Party had organized a wonderful birthday party for me at which I was presented with a new attache case and a beautiful cake which they had been able to get a bakery to fix up with swastikas and congratulatory messages.

The same night I was asked by the TV channel right across the street from the Tom Duggan show to make a half-hour TV interview which we successfully did.

An interesting sidelight on this show was that the producer, a man named Roston (Jewish) was very friendly and cheerful at the beginning of the interview but was obviously depressed and heartbroken at its conclusion.

My analysis is that Mr. Roston expected a wild man, with horns growing out of his head, to make an idiot out of himself raving on the TV, and when I did not accomodate him, but rather drove home the points of the communist treason intelligently but relentlessly, I think Mr. Roston began to "smell the gas". He looked very pale as we left and said he wished he could wish me luck, but he knew he "would die fighting me".

I told him he had nothing to fear if he were not a communist or a Zionist or engaging in any treason against America. He said he was none of these but he still "knew he would die fighting me".

Lt. Holstein suggested that since I had stated we were against pansies and queers just as much as communists and traitors perhaps that was why he was afraid.

NAZI CALIFORNIA

I found California no less enthusiastic for the Nazi Party than I had heard. We started with over three hundred interested prospects and kept more than twenty-five per cent of these, -more than eight times the usual percentage we have come to expect. In addition, we found three large "cells" of secret Nazis who have agreed to work with the Party, and at least ten men from these groups will come into the open with us. I was able to raise the money for the operations in California and for the trip to Houston entirely from the local people, plus fifty dollars we raised for the Los Angeles headquarters.

Since I left L.A., the unit there has held major uniformed pickets of Communist activities and locations, with excellent results. When our men dragged the Communist flag in front of red book store in Hollywood, many citizens actually stopped and asked to walk on the red rag, -and did so!

WE AGAIN EXPOSE REDS

But the best result in L.A. was the recruiting we did from the en-

emy! We won over two men from the Communist Party, -and I insisted that their first "act of contrition" must be to go to the Federal Bureau of Investigation with complete exposures of their former activities, secrets and fellow conspirators. This was done, and Kenneth Rauen, -a personal friend of Gus Hall, Dorothy Healy and other of the red rats, -spent most of a day at FBI headquarters giving them names, dates, passwords, secret rendezvous points, message-drops, etc!

For this loyalty to his Country and his people, Rauen was threatened with death by the reds, who use an employment agency in L. A. as a front, until the F.B.I. cooled off these filthy terrorists. Nevertheless, for striking such a blow at treason, Rauen was attacked on the next picket line in Hollywood by ten thugs weilding tire-irons, and led by a Jew.

REDS ATTACK WITH TIRE IRONS

Only four of our men were on the line at the time, and all of them were cut and injured. But Rauen the especial object of the Communist's hatred, was beaten senseless with a concussion, and taken to Los Angeles General Hospital, where he recovered. Three of the reds were arrested and charged with assault, although the Jew leader escaped, but not before Bob Lewton gouged his eyes with his thumbs, after being attacked by this Jew goon.

This is the kind of activity which has earned us the burning hatred of the Jew-Communists and their accomplices, -and which the "conservatives" simply cannot comprehend. The reds NOW have thousands and thousands of "Kenneth Rauen"'s in their filthy apparatus of treason, because stuffy reactionaries calling themselves "conservatives" won't take the trouble to ANALYZE the political situation and imagine they can win the YOUNG, FIGHTING IDEALISTS we need by the thousands with warm dish-water programs of "safe" and easy methods.

Kenneth Rauen, and thousands of good racial Americans like him are NOW in the red apparatus and fighting us because they have been taught by propaganda, -and unfortunately by experience with conservatives, that "right-wingism" and pro-Americanism is mostly a movement of old folks, rich people and cowards who don't dare say what they mean for fear they will be smeared or lose their money. Young IDEALISTS are not afraid of danger and risk, they welcome it, --and they are utterly repelled by the disgusting cowardice and pussy-footing of "right-wing" leaders. Even worse, they very rightly hate the selfish and greedy preoccupation of most of the right-wing with MONEY, so that the Communist propaganda SEEMS true, and therefore the only place where a fight -a dangerous fight for IDEALS seems to be going on is the COMMUNIST PARTY.

OUR SECOND DEAD RED

The two ex-Commies we won in California are only the second of our successes in this field. The first was Roger Foss, who gave the FBI three whole days of information, --which sent Valentin Ivanoff, the First Secretary of the Soviet Embassy in Washington, -packing back to Russia, -the BIGGEST Soviet official ever caught and exposed in the USA

--and WE got him because we won over a YOUNG IDEALIST!.

Only a desperately fighting idealistic movement can win these red young men over to sanity, and we will soon have hundreds and then thousands of them. And all the while, the right wing blind-men and cowards will continue to excuse their own cowardice and blindness by explaining, as they do now, --that we are "working for the Jews"!!!!

How these timid souls and peanut-brains will cringe when they realize the enormity and wickedness of their error!

As I write these words, I am facing almost certain jailing, mobbing, and perhaps worse in New York City, the pulsing, beating red heart of treason in America, But I am going anyway, because SOMEBODY has got to attack the HEAD of the OCTOPUS. And I win either way. The more they beat and attack me or falsely imprison me, the more we win the young idealists and expose the terrorism of the Jews. I start for New York City at five A.M. tomorrow, -and HOW I wish I could take some of those who are so glibbly saying I am working for the Jews, so they could enjoy with me the gratitude of my Jew "bosses" in the mob, -or in "The Tombs" locked up with red hoodlums!

ON TO HOUSTON

From Los Angeles I took a "night-coach" jet to Houston, Texas, where we have about a hundred members or interested friends. From a hotel I called the news director of a radio station who is our top man in the area. I got together with him, and visited or called as many of our people as possible in an effort to put a unit together there. We do not have the necessary strength there, yet, however, and will have to grow some more before Houston can boast a headquarters like Arlington, Chicago and Los Angeles.

But there are many wealthy right-wingers in Houston who "know the score", -and, as soon as they discover that we are NOT working for the Jews, I am sure they will back us instead of the "nice" outfits presently reaping a harvest of cash but not risking their lives or their liberties in the kind of fight which BUILT this great Nation in 1776.

I was able to raise the fare to get to Jacksonville in Houston, and proceeded to this Florida city where we had over three hundred persons indicating considerable enthusiasm for the Party.

Warren Folks, the "Mayor of Hogan Street", differs with me on the subject of the FBI, which I believe is honest and good, -and "cops", who are mostly stright, I believe. But he extended me the utmost help and co-operation as a fellow White Fighter. He has suffered much from Jewish persecution for the magnificent fight he has put up down there.

But, on the whole, I was disappointed in Jacksonville. Too many of the "rebels" there and in other parts of the South are still determined to fight the Civil War again. They simply cannot accept that we cannot win back control of our government by legal methods alone, and that the

old Klan methods are pure suicide. They are brave men, full of fight and dedicated, -but they insist on battling the police and FBI instead of the enemy, --and most cops and FBI men I have met privately feel as we do. They MUST do their duty, as did General Walker at Little Rock, but that didn't make the General a leftist race-mixer. There are some rotten law officers, of course, but I have survived and grown because so many of them are NOT rotten,

We got excellent coverage in the Jacksonville press, TV, etc. In fact, the Mayor had to get on with a statement that I was a liar when I said we had "three hundred members", -which I did not say. But he is out to be governor, and wants the votes of the pig-sty at Miami Beach. The Jacksonville police, because of the prevailing battle between the Segregationists and cops, -followed me around in the most ludicrous fashion, and I enjoyed some fun now and then kidding them as they sat pitifully hungry outside homes where I was being entertained and fed.

I was invited to make a half-hour TV show, and the cab which was supposed to take me there was driven by a giggling idiot of a creep who didn't know the town or where the stateion was, nor would he call his company to find out. He made me ten minutes late for the show, and all over a swamp looking for the station. I refused to pay for the extra driving around, and when I emerged from the Studio, the Police and TV wagons were there with flashing lights, -a very big "deal" over the 45¢ I didn't owe and wouldn't pay. I again refused to pay for extra riding around, was arrested, jailed, and finally bailed out by one of the TV men. (My own people didn't know where I was at the time). It was unpleasant to be in jail again, mugged, etc, -but it insured use of the TV show tobest advantage and I maintained a stand for principle.

NAZI HONOR SQUAD

The next morning I took the relatively short hop back to the Washington, D. C. Airport and was met by Lt. Davids leading a squad of our uniformed men, including Trooper Ferris and Storm Leader Braun, fresh out of the Virginia prison after doing a year for stopping a little Jew hood from throwing rocks at our headquarters.

Since I have been back the pace of activity has been tremendously stepped up on all fronts. We have men facing jail in New York, Washington, Arlington, Chicago and Los Angeles, mostly for disorders resulting from dragging the Communist red rag in the streets. In Chicago, the Police have bent under intolerable pressure and one of them has accused our duty-officer, who has to wear a side-arm because of the attacks, of "threating" with a deadly weapon, including a charge that the pistol was pointed, --which it was not.

On a flying trip to Boston, I continued the fight for the use of the Boston Arena for a joint rally with the Muslims, and got the Boston ACLU to enter the case as Amicus Curiae, which just about assures victory. In addition, I managed to make some radio and TV broadcasts in which we once again used the Jew's own media to expose the Jewishness of Commun-

ism and race-mixing, etc. We had an unhappy experience when the local Jew terrorists scared our Boston businessman so badly that he had his telephone yanked out after we had sent out notices to almost two hundred good supporters in the area asking them to call the number for location and time of a meeting.

In Washington, while attending the hearings with General Walker, we were evicted by the guards after Jewish Senators and Representatives demanded that we be thrown out for wearing tiny lapel pins of the party. The rest of the audience was not disturbed for wearing lapel pins of all kinds, including a lady seated right behind us with a big star of David hanging around her neck. If it had not been the great General Walker testifying, I would have forced them to CARRY us out before we would bend to such Jew arrogance. But I did not want to disturb the hearings any more than they already had been. When a Communist next testifies, we shall go and see if the Jews want to carry us out.

The magnificent General has repeatedly refused to condemn us. So the local pinko reporter for the Washington News, who put a spy into this organization and lied shamlessly about us, ("Commissar Kelly" we call him), dogged the General for two days about this, until the exasperated General replied in the only way available to a real man when he is pestered by such a buzzing human insect.

Then in New York, -since the first part of this was written, I narrowly missed a SERIOUS frame, an "assault" charge sweetened up as "disorderly conduct" when a Jew got a warrant before a Jew judge, with eighteen Jew witnesses that I HIT THE JEW, --when it was I who was attacked in the New York Supreme Court while giving an interview two years ago. It's all on TV film, but these arrogant Jew liars and terrorists figure they can get away with ANYTHING in Jew-occupied New York. And they aren't far wrong, --for a while yet.

Today, Saturday, April 21, Lt. Bernie Davids, regular editor of "THE STORMTROOPER", just got out of prison where he was sent by a Soviet style lady Judge in the District of Columbia FOR TRAMPLING ON THE RED COMMUNIST RAG WHILE CARRYING HIGH THE AMERICAN FLAG! --Believe it or not! She said we had to show the same respect for the RUSSIAN FLAG!

And on May 1, "MAY DAY", -three brave volunteers will picket the giant Communist Party rally in Union Square, wearing Nazi uniforms and calling for the gas-chamber for all traitors, in accordance with the U. S. Constitution! This will be a great anti-Communist victory in N. Y.

Walter Winchell (Izzy Lipshitz) and the Jew papers are now openly calling for their "troops" to murder me and the rest of the brave Americans who stand with me in the streets defying the Jew terrorists!

WELCOME, BRITISH NAZIS!

Yesterday, April 20, was Hitler's birthday, and in the midst of the solemn ceremonies here, we received an overseas telephone call from our fighting comrades in England, where they too were holding an amazingly huge celebration of the Great Day. They imparted the wonderful news that there has been a split in the British National Party. Just as is happening here, the extreme attacks of the Jews and their accomplices is forcing the left to the left and the right to the right. John Bean and the "nice" Nazis have split off from the great Colin Jordan and John Tyndall. Jordan and Tyndall, together with most of the fighting men of the old British National Party will now hoist their flag openly as the British National Socialist Movement and openly ally itself with us and the growing Nazi fighting groups we already have in Denmark, Iceland, Sweden, Belgium, Spain, Italy, Argentina, Australia, South Africa and many other Nations including even Japan!

Can you hear the sound of those marching Nazi boots again, Jews?

All your filthy lies about Germany and the Nazis are only helping inspire young FIGHTING MEN everywhere in the world to STAND UP AT LAST TO YOUR ROTTEN COMMUNISM AND RACE MIXING.

NEXT ISSUE

As explained in the first pages, this issue has consisted mostly of text, -the narrative of the events in the Commander's speaking tour of the United States. The next issue will contain all the cartoons, photographs and world-wide Nazi news coverage of the old National Socialist Bulletin, plus wonderful NEW ones!!!

There will be the "JEW ZOO!, delightful caricatures of typical Jews, of which the drawings on this cover and at the right are samples. There will be exclusive information on Nazi activities in all parts of the earth, unobtainable anywhere else. And a new feature will be Nazi "Pen-Pals", listings of young Nazis all over the world who want to write to others of like mind. DON'T MISS THE NEXT SENSATIONAL "STORM - TROOPER" !!!!!

NAZI LITERATURE
AND OTHER ITEMS FOR SALE

1. THIS TIME THE WORLD. Commander Rockwell's autobiography. The inspiring story of the rise of the U.S. Nazi Party. A damning expose of the Jew Communist-Zionist-race-mixing, and complete plans for the victory of the White Christian Americans. Hundreds of photographs of the American and German Nazis, fights, riots, speeches, arrests, etc. At your book store or order direct. $10.00

2. THE ROCKWELL REPORT. A six-page, twice a month, detailed analysis of the news as it affects the right-wing. Documented exposes with amazing photostats and rare illustrations in each issue. There is no publication like the Rockwell Report. $10.00 per year or $1.00 per mo.

3. THE STORMTROOPER. (formerly the National Socialist Bulletin) Every two months. A handsome little magazine, in color, with news and features of international Nazism. $4.00 per year.

4. TROOPER'S MANUAL. Clear, simple answers in every day language to dozens of key questions about National Socialism. In color and well illustrated. .50¢

5. IN HOC SIGNO VINCES. Commander Rockwell's clarion call to the Aryans of the world to unite under the swastika banner! The book which is inspiring the growth of a tremendous Nazi movement all over the world by Commander Rockwell. .50¢

6. PHOTOGRAPHS OF ADOLF HITLER AND LINCOLN ROCKWELL. On glossy paper suitable for framing. 8 X 10. .50¢ ea.

7. KODACHROME MOVIES OF NAZI RALLIES AND MARCHES. 100' of 8mm Kodachromes especially edited to show exciting and colorful Nazi rallies, marches, fights, speeches, meetings, etc. $10.00

8. AMERICAN NAZI PARTY CALENDAR. An inspiring Nazi photograph for each month with quotations from Mein Kampf. $1.00

9. NAZI STICKERS. Bright little hell-raisers which do a wonder of good. In red and black. Specify wording wanted (1) "We Are Back" (2) "This Time the World" (3) "Communism is Jewish" (4) "Race Mixing is Jewish" (5) "Zionism is Treason". Gummed. .04¢ each. (25 minimum).

10. "YOU TOO CAN BE A JEW". Delightful spoof of Sammy Davis, Jr. the "Kosher Coon". Tells "niggers" in hilarious detail how they can become rich Jew-niggers and love up the white women. .05¢ (20 min.)

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14 RIGHT-WING DIRECTORY. Names, addresses and descriptions of over 1,000 organizations and individuals in the U. S. and in countries all over the world. $2.00

15 JEW ZOO. A portfolio of 20 brutal caricatures of some of the top Hebrews in our national life - plus Eleanor herself. Hang these on your wall and your guests will howl. $1.50

16 THE LIGHTNING AND THE SUN. A moving and inspiring book about the conquerors of history and Adolf Hitler by the French authoress, Savitri Devi. One of the greatest books you will ever read about Adolf Hitler and National Socialism. $5.00

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19 AMERICAN NAZI PARTY WALL FLAGS. 3' X 6' $10.00

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the stormtrooper

BLOODY PHILA BATTLE

ACTION IN ATLANTA

LONDON NAZIS RISE

PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG HERO

official publication
American Nazi Party

THE STORM TROOPER, formerly the "National Socialist Bulletin, published six times each year, at 928 North Randolph Street, Arlington, Virginia.

the stormtrooper

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from the desk of the

COMMANDER

With Right-wingers and "conservatives" all over America getting more vicious every day in their frantic effort to disassociate themselves from us awful Nazis, and shove us into the filthy pot with the "leftists" and Communists, it would be easy to hate them and even lash out at them as we do at the traitors and subverters.

But I have never forgotten something my brother once told me when he was studying Psychology at Brown University. "People are not usually BAD", he said. "Nobody WANTS to be a bad man. But when they get SCARED, they begin to thrash around in panic, like cats when you try to hold them against their wills. It is these scared and desperate people who usually do 'bad' things to you, believing they are 'saving' themselves, and therefore they feel justified in committing evil acts."

It is just so with the Right-wingers and "conservatives" who are preaching that Nazis are "just socialists", that we are part of the "left-wing" apparatus, that the "resurgence of Nazi-ism" is a "Communist trick", --and even that we are actually murdering anti-Communists!

The people who are preaching these fantastic lies are mostly just parrotting what some "Conservative" "leader" has told them.

And the Conservative "leaders" themselves are preaching these things only because they are SCARED TO DEATH!!

Almost without exception, the "leaders" who are preaching this garbage are wealthy and MAKING MONEY OUT OF "CONSERVATISM." Buckley is part of a millionaire family and is cleaning up on his "National Review". Billy James Hargis is taking in hundreds of thousands, and maybe millions, with his patriotic road show. Fred Schwartz IS taking in millions, and we do mean "taking in". If any of these men were to tell the truth publicly, that communism is JEWISH, they would no longer be able to operate their multi-million dollar patriotic businesses. They would get no invitations to lecture at fancy fees, they would not be able to hire halls to speak, and they would be blacked out of the Jew-dominated papers and TV, as we are except when we are mobbed in the streets or sent to jail.

In other words, if these "leaders" did what we do and told the WHOLE truth about Communism, they would LOSE THEIR MONEY and their EASY LIVING AND LUXURY.

EXIT FOR ONE—A screaming, barefoot girl is carried away during the Trafalgar-square row

LONDON

NAZIS

ATTACK

!

London's Trafalgar Square has been the scene of hundreds of recent Communist demonstrations for "Peace" and to "Ban the Bomb!".

So on July 1, our British Nazi comrades, the British National Socialist Movement, demanded this public square for a Pro-White, and therefore anti-Jewish rally. Since the square had been freely granted to the Communists, the British Government squirmed but finally had to keep up the appearance of not favoring Communists by permitting our lads to hold their Nazi rally in historic Trafalgar Square.

And the technique worked just as it has for us here for over four years now: the Jews never show up to protest the COMMUNIST rallies, -in fact they are usually the leaders and chief participants in the red treason demonstrations. But when native sons of any Nation come out to

NAZIS BLOODY UP PHIL. JEWS

Philadelphia, with the third largest Jew population in the U.S., is the WORST Jew-controlled city in the Country, with the possible exception of Miami Beach. We have been thrown in jail and into solitary in this supposed city of Brotherly Love, just for APPEARING in town. We have been beaten and feloniously attacked in the streets in the presence of detectives, and WE get arrested or thrown out of town in arrogant disdain for our most basic rights, while the Jews are praised. Lieutenant Ralph Forbes, after beating the Jews in court, was attacked by a Jew with a beer-can opener right in the court house, and then attacked by a big Jew mob RIGHT IN A PHILADELPHIA POLICE STATION! The police "didn't see" these "peace-loving" Jews flailing at Lt. Forbes as he fought desperately for his life backed into a corner of the station!!!

But even this kind of terrorism and Jew tyranny is no match for the NAZI WILL!

65-year-old Trooper Frank Niles begged me to let him go up there ALONE to defy the Jew terrorists. I notified the police, and he stepped out in front of the ADL with signs informing the public of the vicious nature of this Jewish NKVD on our soil. The Jew criminals poured out of their fortress and started wild assaults on Trooper Niles. They tore off his shirt and arm-band and beat him unmercifully. Detectives in plain-clothes did nothing. Finally one huge Jew grabbed Nile's picket-stick, smashed it down inches past his head, shattered it into a sharp spear and thrust it at our brave, lone picket. Niles bared his chest for the cowardly Jew, but this "chosen" fighter didn't have the guts. He cursed viciously and pushed Trooper Niles into the street. Finally the police arrived and took Niles into custody to the cheers of the Jews!

Captain Seth Ryan next went to the Philadelphia Courts seeking a writ of "mandamus", commanding the Police to keep order in the streets, and was unceremoniously thrown out of Court. But the effort to get the Police to act like police paid off. They COULDN'T simply hide any more while the Jews broke all laws.

But they were ready with a new trick! Capt. Ryan led four men in another picket-line at the Philadelphia ADL. This time, the Police took our men into immediate'protective custody", once more to the delight God's Chosen lovers of free speech and civil rights.

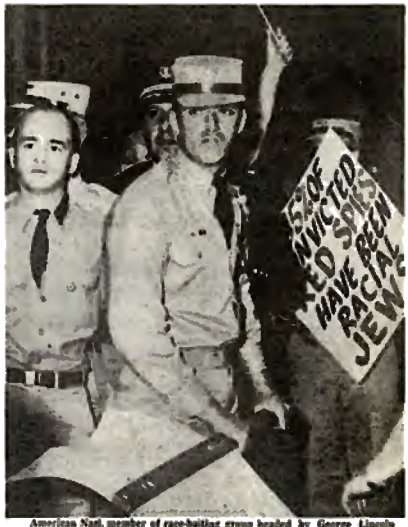
Captain Karl Allen, the National Secretary, then led six of our TOUGHEST and BIGGEST Nazis in the fourth attempt to crack Philadelphia's lawless Jew terrorists and pressure-ridden police officials.

Our grim-jawed men advanced on the howling mob of Jew terrorists in front of the ADL building from opposite directions. When they saw the look of our Nazi troopers this time, even outnumbered as we were by more than ten to one, the Jew bullies feared to attack. As we continued to picket successfully, the tension mounted. The Jew mob screamed for blood! The police panicked! The mob charged into slugging Nazi fists and elbows. Now the Jew bullies screamed in pain as Nazi blows found their marks and Nazi boots stomped the fallen criminal attackers. The Jew riot-inciters tried desperately to escape, but were trapped between the insane mob they had whipped to a frenzy, and a sea of Nazi fists and sticks, pounding the criminal inciters with machine-gun rapidity! Roger Foss, a former boxer, beat one Jew attacker so badly that the Jew screamed for mercy and crawled on the ground in a flood of tears, sobbing and moaning.

Police reinforcements poured in to save the Chosen Ones from a complete rout, and once more threw the Nazis physically into Police vans, without arresting a single Jew attacker. But as the Nazis peered from the grill of the Paddy wagon driving off, they observed with satisfaction the rows of fallen Jews bleeding on the ground, and heard the distant wail of ambulances rushing to bring mercy to the merciless.

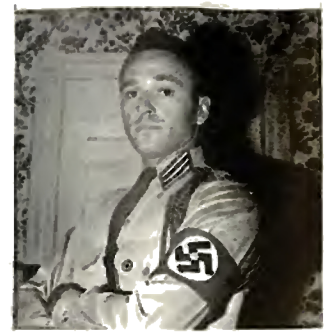
The street before the ADL was RED with Jew blood!

The Face of an American Nazi



American Nazi, member of race-baiting group headed by George Lincoln Rockwell, uses picket sign in effort to hold off spectators at 15th and Locust.

NATIONAL SECRETARY'S NOTES



ORDERS for material advertised in the last issue of the **STORM-TROOPER** have literally flooded our office. Although this overwhelming response is gratifying and much appreciated, it caught us unprepared. Our supply of most items was rapidly depleted, and we had to break into the already crowded printing schedule to re-run the more popular ones.

In addition, we still have the prepetual difficulty of stretching our staff over the many jobs to be done. Commander Rockwell has assumed much of the correspondence work, as many of you have noticed, to free others for filling orders. Capt. Ryan and Lt. Foss also pitched in to help answer letters. In the meantime, however, Lt. Cody -- who handled much of the office work -- has been transferred to Chicago, and Lt. Foss has been jailed for picketing against ADL terrorism in Miami. To further illustrate that our "business" is not like any other in the world, I have had to devote most of the time I usually give to letterwriting and filling orders, to preparing for a summons from the Internal Revenue Service, fighting off an impending lien against Commander Rockwell for back taxes, appealing my conviction for dragging a communist flag in the streets of Washington, and doing my share of the street-work -- such as the recent picket in Philadelphia. Other members of the headquarters staff, GL Smith and ST Blair, hitchhiked to Atlanta to protest for the entire White Race the surrender of that fine Southern city to the Jew-led, red-tinted NAACP. TL Bartlett has been tied to the printing press almost constantly, but has participated in most of the local activities, such as distributing the deadly "Proof That Goldwater Is A Plant" leaflet at a recent "conservative" meeting, and assisting the "Committee to Organize Opposition to Negro Statues" in protesting the erection of a black-marble statue of Martin Luther King in the Nation's Capital.

We are very much aware of the disappointment our delay in filling orders has caused, and are working around the clock to clear up the backlog. However, the American Nazi Party remains primarily an **ACTION** force, and our "office work" must take second priority. This article is meant more as an explanation than an apology. I assure our many loyal friends and supporters that our seeming "negligence", when it occurs, is caused by necessity -- not by choice -- and we have taken every means possible to improve conditions. By using our new "Thank You" forms (which many of you have received by now) and other improved procedures, we are now able to keep up with orders as they arrive. We ask your continued patience in the few instances of delay which may still occur despite our best efforts. When compared with the sacrifices being made almost daily by men like Roger Foss and Gene Shalander, now jailed in Miami, and the brave men sentenced in Chicago, this seems little to ask.

INTERNATIONAL NAZI PROGRESS

By the time this issue of the STORMTROOPER is out, I should be on my way to one of the most significant and historic meetings in the history of Western Civilization. I should be overseas at a secret meeting with the Nazi leaders of Britain, Sweden, Iceland, Germany, Spain, the Argentine, Denmark, Norway, Austria, Italy, Belgium, France and possibly some other Nations whose plans are still unknown.

Since the day I started the American Nazi Party, over four years ago, I have worked and planned to build at last an INTERNATIONALE of the WHITE MAN to overcome and finally destroy the twin prongs of the Jew Internationale; -the world-wide Jew-Communist apparatus AND the Zionist, super-capitalist, blood-drinking gang of International Bankers.

The WHITE MAN has been LOSING the world-wide struggle with this international Jew machine because of NATIONALISM: he has allowed the Jews to remain fanatically UNITED as a separate nation-within-a-nation in every Country where Jews live, while the WHITE MAN has divided his RACE up into little teams behind imaginary geographic boundaries, each of which wave a differently colored bit of cloth and develops "traditional" hatreds of THEIR OWN RACIAL BROTHERS, as in the tragic case of France and Germany, for instance. Even within the Gentile nations, the short-sighted White Men have allowed silly little rivalries, as between America's "Yanks" and "Rebels" to divide them while the Jews remain always and forever fanatically UNITED.

It matters less than nothing to a White Man that the fellow next to him is another WHITE MAN. He thinks of him as "an American", as an "Englishman" or perhaps a "German". But not the Jews! Never! If the man next to him is from America, Sweden or the Congo, the Jew does not give a damn, so long as he is a JEW! Sure they have their little Zionist vs. Communist quarrels, but the aim is ALWAYS the domination of all the rest of us by JEWS, either as Zionist Plutocrats from Israel, or as Communist terrorist commissars from Moscow.

The German White Men attacked the Jew octopus on a Nationalist basis, temporarily whipped it, only to have the Jews organize the rest of the entire world against the little nationalist group which threw off its Jewish masters for a little while. The Jews even got ME to help!

I was determined, from the beginning, not to make THAT mistake!

The only way to avoid it was to build FIRST on an INTERNATIONAL scale, to have an INTERNATIONAL apparatus to oppose the international apparatus of the Jew Communist and Jew-Zionist Plutocrats.

While we have been building the American Nazi Party in this Nation, we have been working even harder to build the international apparatus the WHITE MAN MUST HAVE TO SURVIVE!

The long, uphill struggle has finally paid off. Our overseas Nazi comrades have raised the funds to get me over to a European Country, and, in the next few days, we should be able to put together the first DISCIPLINED, FIGHTING international WHITE MANS' movement in the history of the world! Not a discussion society, but the FIGHTING counterpart of the international JEW machinery!

The danger involved in leaving the protection of our blessed American Constitution is great: -I could be seized by the Isaeli criminals as was Eichmann, and my only "hope" then would be the "protests" of the pansies in the State Department who have never done anything to defend even our service-men when the reds shoot or imprison them!

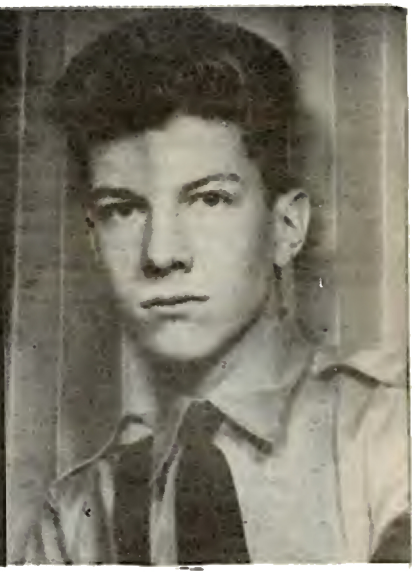
But the calculated risk is worth it. The Jews and reds always pretend that we are "lunatics" or "buffoons". They will change their line of lies when they discover that they are no longer facing just the American Nazi Party all alone, but a tough, fighting NAZI INTERNATIONALE!!

This trip may not make international headlines, because we are forced to maintain tight secrecy. The same nations which permit the entry of Jew Communist leaders, and even welcome them, have banned me and our delegates from all over the world. I am even banned from Iceland, where my children are living for their own safety!

But the RESULTS of this historic meeting will shake the earth and send the hate-crazed Jews screaming into "orbit" with fear!

A RARE OLD PHOTOGRAPH of the German Nazi Party in the early days when they were poor and struggling as we are now. Note the lack of uniforms.

PORTRAIT OF A YOUNG HERO



Lots of people will face fists and even bullets, but facing a long jail term is something else again, especially for young kids.

Recently in Chicago sixteen-year-old Art Brill was sitting in the kitchen of Nazi Headquarters talking to other troopers, when Police burst in on complaint of Brill's mother and seized the young man as if he were committing some crime. Under the "youth" laws, which violate every constitutional right of Americans, he was dragged off to "juvenile court" and "charged" with being against Communism, race-mixing and the wrecking of our American Republic by Jews, -with being a "Nazi"!!

It didn't matter that nobody could show that he was doing anything the least bit wrong, that he had violated no law, that he was one of the most intelligent and decent young men in America. It didn't matter that he was fighting the best way he knew how against Communism and for the White Christian American Republic!

The ignorant or subservient judge lectured him on the "evils" of Nazism and told him that if he wouldn't give up the ideas of Nazism, he would be locked up until he was 21 years old, --for FIVE YEARS!!!!!

Young Art Brill stood before that brutal judge with his eyes filled with a holy light, the light of the unbreakable human spirit, and quietly spoke the heroic words which bring a proud lump to the throat of all of us risking our lives and liberties to fight treason as Nazis, and which ought to bring tears of shame to those profiteers preaching that we are "working for the Jews", or that we are "Communist provocateurs".

"I don't care HOW long you put me in jail, your Honor," said Art Brill quietly, "as soon as I get out, I will go right back to fight for my White Race and my America!"

All he had to do to enjoy freedom and the pleasures of youth was to denounce Nazism, and walk out of that Courtroom. But Art Brill is not made of the soft, squishy stuff of most of today's youth. HE IS A NAZI! He is locked up in a filthy prison with thousands of Negores, because he is physcially only a boy of sixteen, but he's more MAN than our President! He is the reason the WHITE MAN WILL SURVIVE!

IT'S AN HONOR to go to jail for the White Man

"We've been doing this in several cities around the country," said Foss, who calls himself a lieutenant in the organization. "We've been taken into custody about seven times, and convicted twice of disorderly conduct."

"We consider it an honor to go to jail for the white race," he said.

Foss said he is a former clerical worker who saw non-combat duty as a paratrooper during World War II. Shalander, a professional deep sea diver, said he has served in the peacetime Army.

Both men said they are married. Shalander said he has two children.

"We don't get any pay from the party," said Foss. "Sometimes it's pretty hard to make ends meet. We bought our own uniforms."

The men carried Nazi party literature under their shirts. They showed it proudly to police officers.

"We're concerned about the Communists taking over and infiltrating our government," said Foss. "We're the only ones doing anything about it."

We have become experts at judging the degree to which any American city has been rotted out and taken over by the Jews. Before we had much actual experience, we presumed New York would be the worst in the Country because it had the biggest Jew population and the most red activity, which is always in proportion to the number of Jews.

But we reckoned without Philadelphia and Miami.

Philadelphia is not known especially for its Yiddishness, and it is close by, so we attacked treason there first, imagining it would be like Boston or even maybe Chicago.

And we learned that Philly is a nest of the most virulent, communistic, arrogant and law-breaking Jews in the Nation. Nevertheless we attacked them ruthlessly, and have them beaten to their knees already. We will not stop until we have taught them respect for the law!

When we hit Miami at the time of the CORE convention, we knew that Miami Beach was a solid stew of the most repulsive types the Jews call "Kikes". But we had no idea that they have also invaded Miami, and captured the law enforcement machinery, until it is now part of the terrorism apparatus of the Jew manipulators.

The State's Attorney down there is a Jew named Gerstein, and he is presently strutting around as a "hero" because he claims he refused to hide when he "knew" one of our associates, Don Branch, was planning to assassinate him. He ALSO knew, however, that he had the whole Miami Police Force watching Branch 24 hours a day! Then this Jew got an ex-member of the Hitler youth to plant phoney dynamite, by his own admission, on a synagogue lawn, -dynamite which actually consisted of a bundle of BROOM STICKS!! And for this "heroism", the young German cop has been given a promotion and bonus, while Don Branch has been given seven years in PRISON, and is facing another TWENTY!!

(continued on page 28

KKK Nazis Spark KKK ACTION IN ATLANTA

With typical Jewish arrogance, the NAACP rubbed in its humbling of the Southern White Man by staging its national convention in the first city of the South, Atlanta, Georgia.

White efforts to oppose this Jew-led black invasion fell flat because Atlanta Police threatened to arrest anybody daring to demonstrate against the pinko NAACP.

So Nazi Troopers Gary ("The Terrible") Smith and Harry Blair, veteran West Coast Nazi, hit the highways via thumb-power for Atlanta. With hastily painted picket signs exposing the fact that the head of the NAACP is not a Negro, but a Jew, they stepped into the street as the coon convention began. Word that the Nazis were successfully defying tyrannical Atlanta police edicts and the arrogant NAACP'ers spread like wild-fire over the area. By next day, when the blacks were picketing Atlanta hotels, the Klan and other organizations joined the fray and the NAACP types were thoroughly picketed.

The evening after they arrived, grateful Atlantans welcomed our Nazi Pickets at a rally in the VFW hall, although a few timid or vicious citizens tried to spread the silly story that our boys were agents of the "Atlanta Newspapers"! But our obvious success was too much for the Jews and some rival right-wing leaders. They wired the VFW National Headquarters and had the White Men thrown out of the VFW Hall. So the Whites wound up meeting in a cow-pasture near Stone Mountain, while the arrogant, Jew-led NAACP blacks enjoyed the air-conditioned Municipal Auditorium which was built with White tax-money.

(continued on page 26)

Legal Terrorism in CHICAGO

Members of American Nazi Party, Clifford H. Uthene, Eugene Malcolm Lambert and Wayne W. Mueller (l. to r.) leave court after sentencing. (Sun-Times Photo)

With a Negress as "prosecutor" and a procession of Jew "witnesses, Captain Mal Lambert, Wayne Mueller and Cliff Uthene have been "convicted" in Chicago of "defaming" Jews and Negroes and sentenced to terms of a YEAR in prison plus fines of $700, -for picketting that outstanding American, Sammy Davis, Jr., and his white wife!

The Judge said he would have hit them harder, but that was the maximum sentence allowed by law! A few weeks earlier, the same judge tried the man who publicly boasted he was an agent for the Jew War Veterans, and then came over to our headquarters drunk one night with two pistols with which he threatened Frank Meyers who came to open the door. The Jew agent had to be subdued in a fight with the police and his guns taken from him by force, -but this high type character was freed by the Judge for "lack of evidence". Judge Ryan even told Meyers, who acted with the utmost heroism and coolness, that he should go "back to East Berlin"!!!!

At the "trial", the evil looking Jews all testified that they had been inside various nearby stores during the picketting, and that they had to be "restrained" by the store managers from running out with ball-bats, etc., to "attack" our pickets. None of these Jews came out, however.

We are now desperately trying to raise the money for appeal from this legal terrorism. The "group defamation" law under which our boys were falsely convicted won't last ten minutes in the higher courts, which we have learned are much more square in sticking to the law, regardless of the hysterical pressure of the Jews, and regardless of their actual pinko "liberalism".

Meanwhile, our boys in jail have been savagely beaten by Negro "trusties". We are trying to get Elijah Muhammad's admirable black men to put a stop to these atrocities in Chicago. If his men put out the word that the NAACP-types who commit these crimes had better knock it off, you can be sure it will STOP. Elijah Muhammad's disciplined and decent black men are feared and respected among the Blacks as we are among the Whites. (Incidentally, we were "convicted" of hating the Negroes, even though one of our picket signs read "Negroes! Have dignity and self-respect! Join the Black Muslims!", and we respect and admire the Honorable Elijah Muhammad as one of the world's great men who is really LEADING his people instead of selling them out to the vile Jew merchants and vote herders who prey on the Black Man.

The rotten persecution in Chicago has taught us a lesson, however, in fighting attacks in law-courts.

At the recommendation of our lawyer, we waived our right to jury trial. The lawyer said this judge was famous as a "nice-guy", and he does indeed let hordes of muggers, weapons-carrying negroes and other such scum walk out of court for "lack of evidence", etc.

But our forefathers who guaranteed us jury trials of our peers were no fools. There are few things I respect and treasure more than our constitution and its legal guarantees, in spite of the Jew's lies!

A judge can be bought or pressured, but it is mighty difficult to buy or pressure twelve good Americans. Our troopers everywhere should remember that we have the right to exclude from juries all Jews and all Negroes, except Muslims. And out of a whole jury, IT ONLY TAKES <u>ONE</u> MAN TO PREVENT CONVICTION!!!

Most Gentiles will privately agree that only a handful of odd-ball White Men, and not many Negroes, really like Jews. In fact, when they think it is safe, most Gentiles reveal deep and bitter hostility to the Communist, race-mixing Jews. With twelve such people on a jury, even including Negroes, ONE of them is sure to refuse to railroad us to jail on the usual Jew framed up "charges"! And that's enough to do it!

We are proud to report that, as usual, as soon as our men were out on bond, after being beaten in jail, they went BACK OUT ON THE STREETS and picketted Chicago Communist treason headquarters!!!!

These are the men being called commies and "leftist" provocateurs by such as Billy James Hoggis, --as he relaxes his 320 pounds in an easy chair in his million-dollar palace!

Final Victory in New Orleans!

The "HATE BUS" tour of the South has ended, at last, with total victory for the White Man and the American Nazi Party!

Louisiana's top court, in New Orleans, has finally refused a rehearing to the Jew-dominated legal terrorists of the city of New Orleans on our convictions for "riot", "disorderly", "conspiracy", etc, when we attempted to picket the NAACP and the ADL in that lovely old Southern town.

Not only are the "charges" familiar, but the Jews in New Orleans are copying the Jew suckers in New York with more and more open attempts to terrorize us, -even out of the Courts!

When I went to Court to fight for my rights in New York City, the Jews physically attacked me in the Supreme Court, shouting, "Kill him! Kill him!" in a nationally televised full-scale riot!

Now that we have won hands down in New Orleans, we have perfect grounds for a huge damage suit against the ADL which masterminded the police conspiracy against us, and forced us to go on a hunger strike just to get a hearing on the phoney charges which have now been thrown out as groundless by the top court.

So Mrs. Edgar Stern and her gang of terrorists have now gotten out another Jew "warrant" against me in New Orleans, just as in New York City!

And the result will be the same, for the Jews!

Just like a murderer who has to keep committing more murders up, the Jews keep piling judicial crimes and terrorism on top of each other until their guilt will be apparent even to the dumbest Goy, and we will have such a juicy court case against them that they will be trapped!

We have won in D.C., we have won in Arlington County, we have won in Philadelphia and we have consistantly won, even in NEW YORK CITY! (The most recent cases being our victories when Capt. Ryan and his men proved, by being arrested and vindicated, that it IS legal to wear a full Nazi uniform in NYC, and Schuyler Ferris was arrested and cleared of all charges for carrying a big red sign, "Communism is JEWISH!" ---in Jew-Communist UNION SQUARE, -on MAY DAY!

continued on page 25a

NSRP & NAZIS

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER

Many people have been understandably upset by the quarrelling between the only two 100% White Mans' outfits, the ANP and the NSRP.

We don't like it either, and again assure the many people who are members or supporters of both organizations that the difficulty is caused entirely by the presence in the NSRP headquarters of a profiteering scoundrel named James Warner, who used to be National Secretary of the American Nazi Party when we were new and inexperienced.

Warner did everything possible here to make money by exploiting the courageous people who dared to back us. He was forever scheming to use our mailing list to sell his private list of collectors' items, etc. When I refused to permit any such profiteering in patriotism, he stole the ANP mailing list, delivered it to the NSRP, and attempted to sell to our OWN people a horrible smear of the ANP and my own person, even going so far as to accuse me of not bathing, of having my bed full of "garbage"! We managed to convince Ed Fields of the rotten character of this wretch; he fooled us, so we tried to avoid embarrassing Ed with a public expose of the mess with Warner. Ed very honorably tossed Mr. Warner out and printed a notice of the fact in the "THUNDERBOLT".

But then, somehow, Warner wangled his way back in with Ed and became a managing EDITOR of the THUNDERBOLT! And, in line with Warner's character, the latter paper immediately came out with the most vicious smear of the ANP and my person yet. I was even accused of "deserting three women and eight children!"!!!!!!

I called Ned Dupes, a good man who knew my father well, and he promised to do something about the Warner situation. Emory Burke, a real fighting patriot, called me and begged me to "call off the dogs", until Warner could be dealt with. I promised to await a retraction of at least the awful lie that I had "deserted three women and eight children". Emory Burke agreed with me that any man with any red blood would "call out" a scoundrel who printed such an insulting lie.

But so far, the only man with the vision to take positive, effective action to keep the White Mans' forces working TOGETHER has been one of my originally WORST enemies of the early days, Max Nelson, Chairman of the NSRP in Chicago. Max invited me to be the guest speaker at the NSRP meeting in the LaSalle hotel, and I gratefully accepted.

Max, who is not only head of the NSRP in Chicago, but also leads the effective and intellectual National Institute for Biopolitics, introduced me by frankly admitting he once sincerely believed I was an "agent" of the Jews, sent to smear all the genuine right-wingers with the tar-brush of a phoney Nazi-ism. He explained how he had discovered the truth, that we are actually the SPEAR-HEAD of the White Mans' fight--while the NSRP is the organizing division, and he was most kind in his praise of our dangerous and difficult fights in the streets and courts.

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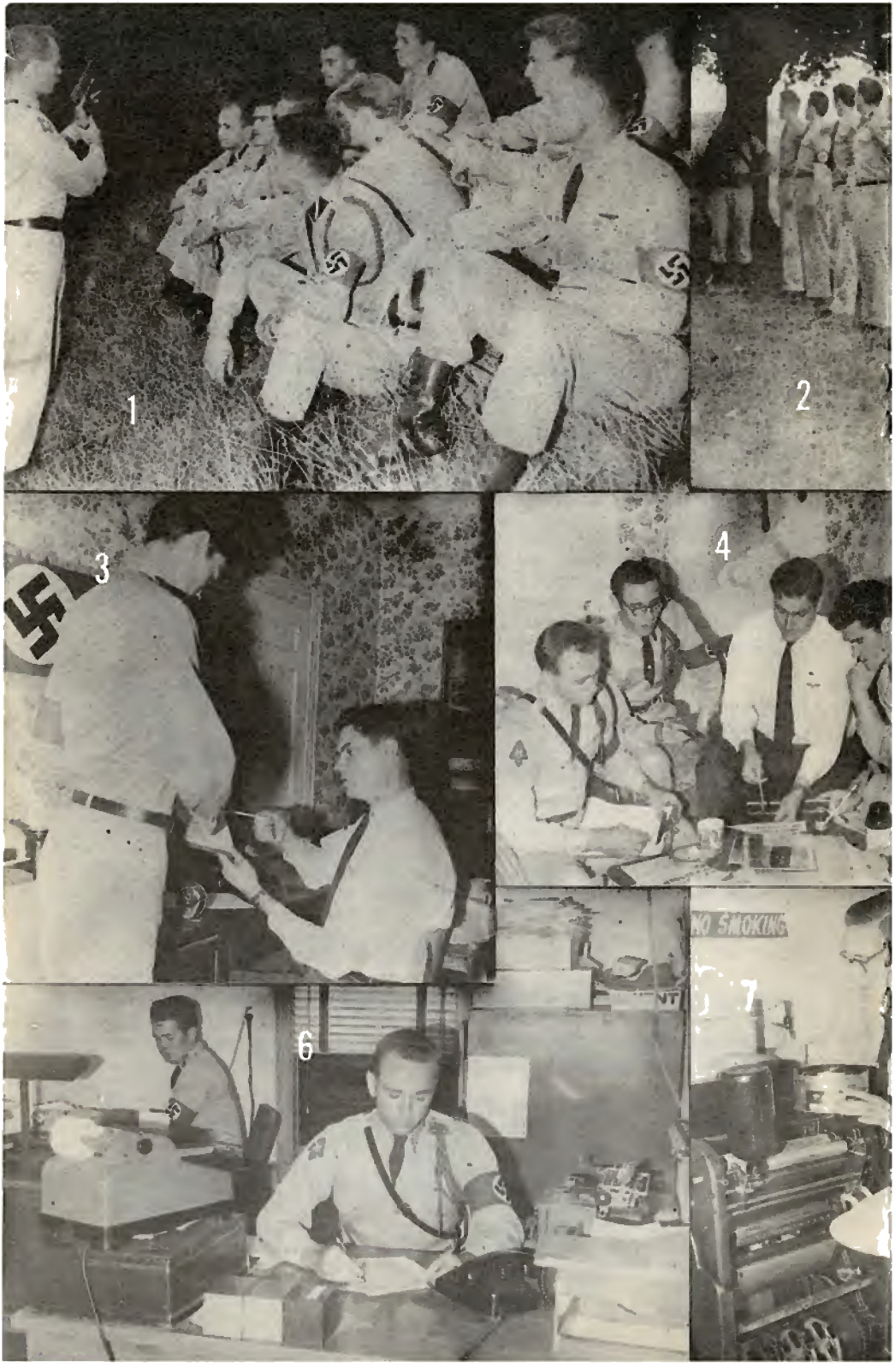
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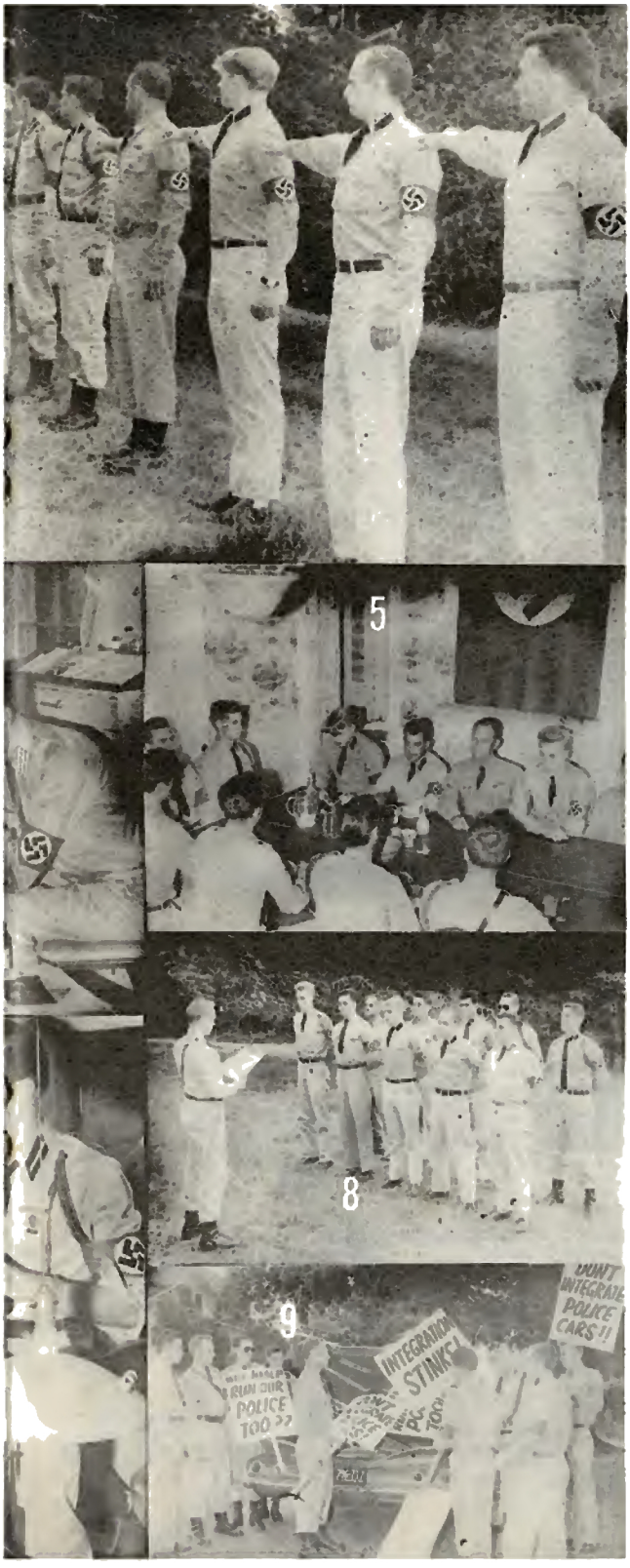


a day at HQ

1. Weapons instruction on the Parade Ground. Capt. Allen
2. Close-order Drill
3. Aide brings Comdr. Rockwell morning reports.
4. Staff conference on contents of this issue of the STORM TROOPER. Cdr. Rockwell, Capt's. Allen and Ryan, Lt. Davids.
5. Hungry troopers wait for chow at the barracks.
6. Capt. Allen, National Secretary, at right, and Troopleader Bartlett working on correspondance and orders in National Office. Note back orders piled on file behind Captain Allen. This will give some idea of why it sometimes takes so long for your request to be answered!
7. Lt. Davids running off this issue of the STORMTROOPER on our little Davidson office-duplicator. Few people would believe, without a chance to see it with their own eyes, that it is possible for dedicated men, to produce so much good work with so little money and equipment!
8. Capt. Allen instructing combat-ready picket-squad before starting for operations in Storm - Leader Ferris' famous Chevvy.
9. Loading up the "hate-wagon" to hit the road!

BEST ACTOR: Benjamin Gitlow, formerly Number One Jew Communist, -now collecting "Coins for Christ", -and Billy James Hargis!

BEST STAGE PRODUCTION: The Laos "coalition"!

BEST DIRECTOR: Marvin Liebman for his job on "Y. A. F."

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED: Paul Hoffman, the "Republican" who recently married the Hungarian Jew Communist ex-assistant Secretary of Defense, Anna M. Rosenberg!

NAZI CHAMPS: New trooper Sam Bartlett from Bangor, Maine, former All-New-England football star. . . Capt. Karl Allen, holder of an Army WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP for running obstacle courses. . . Lt. Roger Foss, ex top-of-the-card pro boxer! . . . Troop Leader Gary Smith, top-notch weight-lifter! . . . . Gene Shalander, professional hard-hat deep-sea diver and expert bomb disposal man. . . Lt. Ralph Forbes, West Point nominee, winner of top grade in Arlington County Police Force examinations. (Barred for political beliefs!).

CONSERVATIVE LOGIC: Nazis destroy communism. The discredits conservative "nice" methods. Therefore, Nazis must be communists!

Most DISGUSTING spectacle: The "Silent Worker", who won't contribute, won't work and won't fight, but demands hours of time to tell you how to "do it" some new tricky (and easy) way.

WORST CENSORS: The Right Wing "extremist" papers: not one of them has mentioned the "Hate Bus", our Supreme Court victories or any oth- major Nazi victory for the right-wing in over FOUR YEARS!!!

WORST DANGER TO THE WHITE MAN: The "conservative" who thinks he can work with the Jews, or who thinks they are no longer "Jews" if he can "convert" them to "Christians", -like Goldwater, for instance!

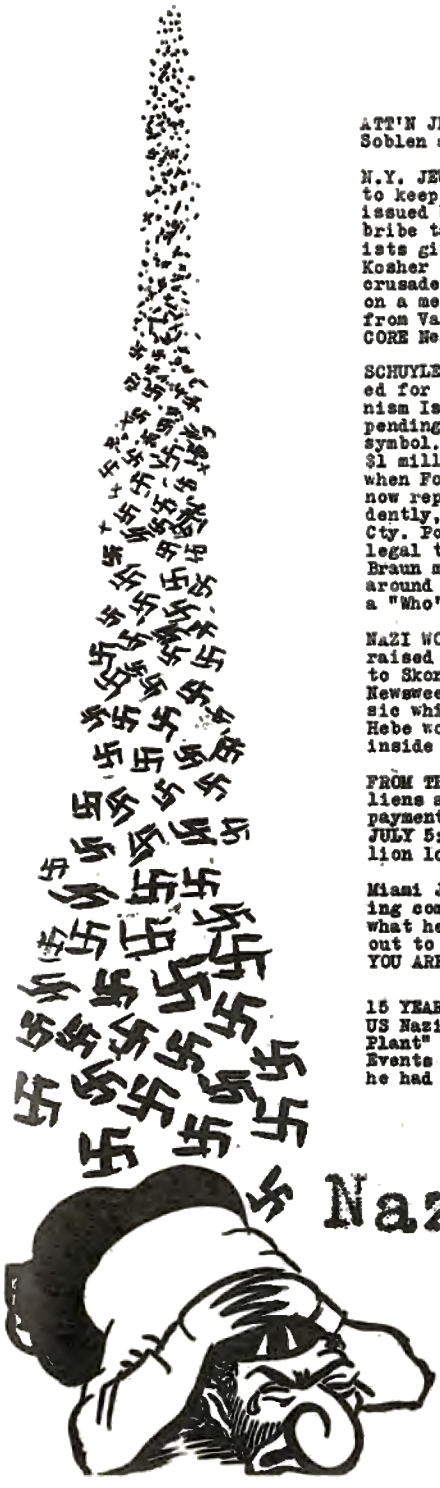
MOST PITIFUL OCCURANCE: To be called a Jew or Commie spy when you get hit with a year in prison for fighting the swine.

MOST ENCOURAGING EXPERIENCE: A day at Nazi Headquarters!

Jew-dominated America's Answer to Beethovan: CHUBBY CHECKERS!
Kennedy's Answer to Khruschev: "I AGREE!!"
Conservative's Answer to Red Terrorists: "PLEASE DON'T!"
Nazi's Answer to Jew communist treason: "GAS 'EM!"

NAZI DEFINITIONS:

Communism: From each Goy according to his ability. To each Jew according to the size of his vault.
Equality: A grave yard.
Conservatism: Nazism, -minus that horrible name!
Rock and Roll: Harry Golden, gargling.
Democracy: A barnyard at feed-time.
New York Times: All the news that suits the Jews.
JFK: Just For Kikes.
TV: Marxivision.
NSRP: Not So Radical, Please!



Nazi Hatelets

by

Capt. Seth D. Ryan A.N.P.

ATT'N JFK: Nazi Trprs. have volunteered to go get Soblen and bring him back to the gas chamber!

N.Y. JEWS using a trumped-up warrant in last try to keep Cmdr. Rockwell out of Union Sq....Warrant issued by Jew Judge now under fire for alleged bribe taking....N.Y. Fighting American Nationalists giving CORE and the Reds a rough time..... Kosher conservative Fred Schwarz's "anti-communist" crusade grossed a million last year...ANP operated on a mere $6,200....Nazi Troopers winning cheers from Va. residents for counter-picketing Jew-led CORE Negroes, seeking admission to Va. theatres.

SCHUYLER Ferris acquitted in N.Y. after being jailed for picketing Reds' May Day Rally with "Communism Is Jewish" sign....Capt. Karl Allen's appeal pending. He was jailed for dragging an int'l commie symbol....Lt. Ralph Forbes suing Philadelphia for $1 million. Judge who made Forbes' bail $10,000, when Forbes tried to picket "Exodus" in Feb.'61, now reported mysteriously "out of town." ...Incidently, Lt. Forbes passed an exam for Arlington Cty. Police Force...Another ANP victory makes it legal to wear Nazi uniforms in N.Y....Lt. Dick Braun married. Many men with families now living around HQ....Kosher conservative rosters read like a "Who's Who" of the communist party during the 30's.

NaZI WORLD: Ex-German Nazi, Robey Leibrandt, has raised a 1,000 man private army in S. Africa...Otto Skorzeny's plan to kidnap Castro vetoed by JFK,.. Newsweek now claims Germans piped in "chamber" music while gassing kikes...Naw, we doubt it...One Hebe would've surely set up a juke-box concession inside the gas chamber..... .....

FROM THE DAILIES: JUNE 28: "U.S. Govt. today filed liens against Nazi George Lincoln Rockwell for nonpayment of $192 back property tax." (an old jalopy). JULY 5: "U.S. Govt. today announced a new $35 million loan to Israel."

Miami Jew cabbie flipped his yamalka, after defending communism and blasting "that guy Rockwell" to what he figured just another Goy passenger turned out to be Cmdr. Rockwell riding in back. "YIIEE! YOU ARE ROCKWELL!", gasped he.

15 YEARS of Jew grooming burned up in 4 hrs. when US Nazis passed out "Proof That Goldwater Is A Plant" to 2,000 awed conservatives at D.C. Human Events confab...Delegates probed Barry for answers, he had none....When it was over, he was FINISHED!

German Giant Stirs!

The opposite of a Jew, in a spiritual sense, is a GERMAN!

The Jews, by nature, are in many ways like cats. (And we apologize for this outrage to cats and cat-lovers). But cats are stealthy, sly and sneaky. They love darkness, the night and deception. Dogs, on the other hand, are open, forceful and love daylight. And this oppositeness produces a mutual dislike which, in turn, produces COMBAT whenever the two opposites come together.

The Germans, in their often brutal forcefulness, their open-ness and thier natural White Mans' love of daylight, honor and even glory, are more like the dogs in our analogy.

The Jews and Germans know these things. They cannot help hating each other, because the ascendency of one can only mean misery and frustration for the other. A cat king in a dogs' world, or a dog king in a cats' kingdom would be an intolerable situation. And so, when the Jews insisted on moving in on the Germans and dominating the people, as they are forced by their natures to do, the Germans eventually rebelled under the leadership of the White Mans' Leader, Adolf Hitler!

If the Germans moved into Israel and manipulated their way into absolute domination of the Jews in Israel, as the Jews did in Germany, where 1% of the population owned 53% of the nation's wealth and used it to push the Germans around, we might expect a Jew rebellion to regain domination of their Jewish nation. And then, if they lost that rebellion, and nothing but Germans and German stooges were put in charge of Israel, as Jews and Jew-stooges have been put in charge of Germany, we might expect the Jews secretly to organize to throw off the German domination again.

And that's just what is happening in Germany. Nothing can stop it any more than a nation of dogs would stand for a cat dictator forever!

But the Germans are so SORELY oppressed by their "FREE" government that our millions of secret Nazis there must give the appearance of loving the Jews dearly, or starve, -or even be hung as a "war-criminal' almost twenty years after the war!

At the same time, the Germans must beware of a Jew-provoked premature uprising which would only wipe out our side's growing corps of Nazi leaders.

The brave and wise young men who are working for a White Man's united Germany asked us to translate and print the program of the A-mv·ri

merican Nazi Party in German, together with messages of hope to the German martyrs after eighteen years of persecution, from both the American and German Nazi leaders.

Our German comrades translated the various sections of the piece, and we then printed it on a special paper which can be eaten. (You go to jail, in "democratic", "free" Germany for having a free opinion or for getting caught with or reading "undemocratic" literature!!!)

Thousands of these exquisitely printed little pieces were sent, a few at a time, to people who requested them in Western Germany, and even to addresses in Hungary, believe it or not!

The Jews are desperately trying to cover up the results in the Jew-dominated press, but once in a while the word leaks out. The clipping below is an example. But it is not publicity we seek here, -- but HOPE and renewed COURAGE in the hearts of the anti-Communist and patriotic Germans, who have been beaten almost to the ground by such

continued on page 25

U.S. Nazi Propaganda . . .

. . . Pours Into West Germany

Bonn, June 16—In the wake of Adolf Eichmann's execution, George Lincoln Rockwell's American Nazi party is intensifying its efforts to pep up West Germany's quiescent former Nazis, particularly veterans of the SS and the Gestapo.

West German security officials report an upsurge in pro-Nazi propaganda shipments into this country, most of it emanating from Rockwell's American Nazis.

Authorities say most of the propaganda—part in German and part in English—is arriving directly from the United States, but that Rockwell's hate literature is also coming from Nazi sympathizers in Britain, Belgium, Switzerland and Sweden.

Rockwell's propaganda is either shipped to these third countries, or printed there at his direction and then shipped to Germany.

Follow Goebbels Line

The propaganda is largely a rewriting and updating of Josef Paul Goebbels's familiar fulminations, taking the slant that Hitler was right in every respect.

"How right the Fuehrer was—in everything!" one leaflet proclaims. "And the proof is that today the Fuehrer's movement is sweeping oligarchic America."

Hitler is hailed in Rockwell's propaganda as having been the first to "alert Western civilization the peril of atheistic bolshevism."

And Hitler is held to have invented European integration and the European Common Market.

Duplicating Hitler?

"All of the things Chancellor Adenauer is now pressing so energetically were conceived long ago by the Fuehrer, who during the war succeeded in integrating Europe economically and politically in the image which Adenauer and General de Gaulle are now striving to duplicate," another leaflet says.

Rockwell's propaganda treats the Eichmann case gingerly. Eichmann is pictured as a victim of Jewish vengeance, and the tone of the propaganda is that, whatever the facts of the case may be, his hanging constitutes an "eye-for-an-eye" settlement for Nazi atrocities.

Rockwell's American Nazis are conducting some of their most effective propaganda by means of "pen pal" personal letters to Germany's unregenerate Hitlerites.

German Press Helps

These letters exhort Germany's old Nazis to "keep the Fuehrer's torch alive—America is behind you!"

The German press is inadvertently assisting Rockwell's campaign by splashing picture stories of the Rockwell adherents in Nazi uniform baiting Negroes and Jews.

Rockwell's American Nazis make good story material to many German editors, who rebel at what they claim is the American predilection for incessantly tarring Adenauer's "new" Germany with Hitler's brush.

The speed with which Rockwell's Nazis have worked to capitalize on Eichmann's execution has flabbergasted German officials. Much of the material apparently was prepared long in advance of Eichmann's death, and some of it, judging from the speed with which it appeared, was moved into West Germany even before Eichmann was hanged.

GEORGE L. ROCKWELL
"How right the Fuehrer was!"

(North American Newspaper Alliance)

An equally pressing reason is the questions they are all getting from their followers about us. Few right-wingers are sincerely ignorant about the connection between racial Jews and Communism. I spent five years in the "conservative" movement listening to the frustrated right-wingers whispering in dread secrecy about "the eskimoes", the "you-know-who's", etc. When these people see us boldly attacking the real enemy, the Jews, --and GETTING AWAY WITH IT, --they inevitably wonder why their own leaders don't come out and tell the TRUTH.

"Maybe Rockwell is right", these people say to their "leaders", "look at how he has the Jews squirming and raving!"

Now these "conservative" leaders know damned well that the only reason we "get away" with our deadly attacks on the Jews and are actually succeeding is because we RISK our NECKS and our liberty to go out in public and FIGHT these Jew Communist terrorists. THIS, the "conservatives" are not prepared to do. They don't mind a few nasty names in the press, perhaps. But JAIL! --and BEATINGS! Goodness!

And since they represent themselves to their followers as the ultimate in "anti-Communism", they are forced into a position of explaining how come we seem to be so far out ahead of them in attacking the real enemy, the Jews behind Communism.

"Rockwell and his Nazis aren't REALLY fighting the Jews and therefore Communism," wheedle these pusilanimous "leaders", "in fact, Rockwell is actually working WITH them. They have set him up as a fake 'Nazi' in order to embarrass the REAL conservatives by tying us all in with his crazy stuff. We are RESPONSIBLE anti-Communists, and the reds are scared to death of us, -not that crazy Rockwell!"

If the battle weren't so desperate, it would be pretty funny watching these mouse-like "Vikings" squeaking in terror as the battle between the Jew and Nazi giants rages bloodily over their dainty heads!

But the battle IS desperate! The White Man, Western, Christian Civilization and our Constitutional American Republic are in the last stages of collapse under the hammer-blows of Jewish Communism, Jewish Zionist International Financial Piracy and Jewish race-mixing! Our people simply cannot survive even a few more years of radical Jew attack while we confine ourselves to non-radical, "nice" conservatism.

Under these conditions, it is bad enough to have the "conservative" panty-waists stumbling around the battle-field and gobbling up the rations and ammunition for their wind-machines, but it is intolerable to have them telling our OWN troops that we are the enemy in disguise!

We have invited all who suspect we are "enemy agents" to come and see for themselves what this is all about, and to print retractions of their libellous smears. If they still insist on lying about us, we have no choice but to take them into court and expose the fact that they are plain, old-fashioned LIARS, -and that is what we shall do.

For the followers of these wind-bag "leaders", we must point out that their claim that we are "set-up" by the Jews and Communists just

won't hold water AT ALL! If, as Buckley and Hargis and their friends claim, the Jews and Communists have SET US UP to embarrass the rest of the right-wing, ---WHY IS THE AMERICAN NAZI PARTY ALWAYS LEFT OUT OF THE BIG MAGAZINES WHEN THEY GO AFTER ALL THE REST OF THE RIGHT WING?

Esquire, for instance, presently has a big and nasty spread blasting Buckley, Hargis, Schwartz and just about everybody else EXCEPT the American Nazi Party and Rockwell, which are not even mentioned!

Now wouldn't it seem logical, if we had been set up by the enemy to embarrass the right-wing, that the enemy would USE us for this purpose? Wouldn't they have me on National TV, instead of Buckley, Hargis, Schwartz, etc.? And wouldn't Khruschev be hollering his head off about the "rise of Nazi-ism" right here in the USA?

But the Jews and Commies and leftists DON'T seem to use us at all. In fact, we have NEVER been mentioned at all in Jewish LOOK or super-leftish TIME, although Mr. Buckley and Mr. Hargis have been lavishly covered with stories which have boosted their circulation and their membership. The Jews and Communists are HORRIFIED over the possibility of giving us any such lavish publicity and build-up.

Actually, what is happening is exactly what happened in Germany under the same circumstances in the twenties. The Jews were eating Germany alive and had organized thirteen million communist hoodlums who were marching through the streets beating up anyone who opposed them. The "Nationalists" and "Conservatives" were meeting privately everywhere, passing each other literature, and wringing their hands in horror at what was happening to their Country. Then along came Adolf Hitler and organized his patriotic STORM-TROOPS to go forth into the streets and meet the Jew Communist terror with the hard fists and the fighting spirit of our Nordic ancestors, the Vikings.

Instead of being grateful that SOMEBODY was FIGHTING the reds at last, the "Conservatives" and "Nationalists" actually JOINED the Jews and Communists in attacking Hitler and his anti-Communist men!

These attacks, therefore, are not unexpected. The are PART of the battle, and they reassure us of growing success.

Four years ago, the "conservatives", helplessly meeting in cellars and attics, told us in horror that our methods would get us all killed or imprisoned. Three years ago, as we began to gain strength to survive, they ran away from us and tried to ignore us. Two years ago they joined the Jews in trying to laugh us off as "lunatics". Today, they are faced with a powerful and driving force which makes a mockery of their own myopic and panty-waist leadership, so they respond by bleating that we are working for the Jew Communists!

The results will be exactly what they were in Jew-ridden Germany. PERFORMANCE, -SUCCESS, will win over the sincere conservatives as we drive on to power, and the profiteers, the cowards and the liars will be exposed and driven out. The battle-lines are being drawn. The left is being pushed to the left, and the right will be pushed way over to the right. And that is where WE are waiting, -READY!

LEON
TROTSKY'S
REAL NAME
WAS
BRONSTEIN
!
BEFORE HE WENT
TO RUSSIA TO LEAD
THE COMMUNIST REV-
OLUTION, TROTSKY WAS A
SEE
TROTSKY'S
OWN
BOOK.....
"STALIN"
JEWISH TAILOR
FROM
N.Y. CITY'S LOWER EAST SIDE

German Giant

The brave and wise young men who are working for a White Man's united Germany asked us to translate and print the program of the American Nazi Party in German, together with messages of hope to the German martyrs after eighteen years of persecution, from both the American and German Nazi leaders.

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The Jews are desperately trying to cover up the results in the Jew-dominated press, but once in a while the word leaks out. The clipping below is an example. But it is not publicity we seek here, -- but HOPE and renewed COURAGE in the hearts of the anti-Communist and patriotic Germans, who have been beaten almost to the ground by such Jewish stooges as Willy Brandt, -who ACTUALLY fought in the Communist armies for a bolshevik Spain, but is now advanced by the "democratic" (Jew-dominated) bosses of Germany as an "anti-Communist"!

The mighty German Giant is STIRRING, red Jews!

And when your nemesis gets to its feet at last ready to FIGHT for survival not only of Germany, but ALL White Men, -you will not get the rest of the White Men to go knock down the anti-Communist Germans for you, this time.

THIS TIME, Jews, you will find the White Men, too, banded together at last in UNITY, facing you EVERYWHERE!

NSRP & NAZIS

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER

Max and I got those people TOGETHER, fighting the JEWS instead of each other, as is so common in the "right-wing".

We gave a lesson in mutual understanding and cooperation to survive in that Chicago meeting. He didn't try to "swipe" our men, and I didn't attempt to organize the NSRP people. If the many good people in the NSRP will do what they can to oust the profiteer Warner (before he steals the NSRP mailing list as he did ours), there are no differences between the ANP and NSRP which can't be smoothed out so we can ALL get busy fighting the COMMUNIST RACE-MIXING JEWS, instead of forever battling and destroying each other.

COMMANDER ATTENDS BROWN REUNION!

In June, Commander Rockwell defied threats by some of the Jew members of his class of 1942 at Brown University in Providence, R. I. to attend his twentieth reunion at the old Ivy-league college.

The YOUTH on the campus literally swamped the Commander for autographs and begged him to speak at Brown, to which he agreed.

But the older grads were horrified, until the night of the Campus Dance, when many of them got well oiled up on bottled courage. Then these business men, too, began to warm up. Many of them staggered or lurched up to the Commander and mumbled the old familiar line, "You are doing the right thing, but why-in-hell don't you get rid of that GD name 'Nazi' and that AWFUL, -hic - SWASTIKA!"

NEW ORLEANS

If we can beat the "champs" in New York City, -how do the bush-league Jew-terrorists in New Orleans figure to "scare" us out of filing a just suit against them with their silly little "warrant"?

We have our Washington Jews shamed and tamed; we have the New York Jews beaten down in bewilderment and will soon polish them off in Union Square as decreed by the Supreme Court.

The Jews in Miami and New Orleans have not yet had a chance to feel the full weight of the Nazis as we "lean" on them. But they WILL!

In every country they have infested for four thousand years now, the Jews have won all the skirmishes and battles, and then lost the war, because the Jew gnats and hornets can torture the Gentile giant only so long without waking him up. The viler they get in their efforts to illegally terrorize us and the more we force them into the open with their filthy Marxism, the faster the Gentile giant is waking up and the faster he will finally get mad enough to SWAT the Jew gnats which are trying to eat him up alive with subversion and Communism.

As we've said many times, it just don't pay to be a Jew no more!

MIAMI continued from page 26

Our men were "tried", found "guilty" (of picketting the Jews), and sentenced to eight months for Roger Foss and six months for Gene Shallender. But the judge said he would "mitigate" the sentences if our boys would write the Constitution, the Declaration and the Virginia constitution one hundred times for each, -implying that we are somehow in violation of these great documents.

Perhaps the JUDGE should READ these greatest of all human contrivances; he will find that the Declaration says that whenever any government ceases to serve the people, and becomes tyrannical, it is not only the right, but the DUTY of good citizens to oppose it, and even to overthrow it if necessary!!

We still believe Jew tyranny can be beaten in our COURTS, at the higher levels where Jew terror doesn't work so well. We will win the appeal in Miami as we have won all the others, and then beat the Jew-terrorists to their knees as we have in New York and Philadelphia!

We suggest that that judge would do well to limber up his penmanship so he can write the Constitution and the Program of the American Nazi Party a few hundred times in 1973!

THE

ORIGINAL BOLSHEVIKI...

ON 1857, "THE GROUP FOR THE EMANCIPATION OF LABOR" WAS FORMED BY 3 JEWS; AXELROD, ZAZULICH, AND DEUTCH,...AND ONLY ONE RUSSIAN,-PLEKHANOV! THIS WAS THE NUCLEUS WHICH BECAME THE BOLSHEVIKI,..LATER THE COMMUNISTS.

Atlanta

Saturday night, July 7th, the Klan held a very impressive rally in the cow-pasture, with more than 3,000 klansmen and their families in attendance. Commander Rockwell was to have spoken, but the Klan decided instead to march up Stone Mountain, which had been closed by the Police. In the light of red flares, the huge mob advanced on the line of State Troopers and Guardsmen. Tear-gas was fired and an old man who was singing "Onward Christian Soldiers" was clubbed and sent to the hospital. Finally, Georgia State authorities gave permission to let a token force of Klansmen march up the Mountain rather than riot.

Commander Rockwell was thoroughly enraged by the way Atlanta's arrogant Jews are handing the beautiful Southern city to the black invaders and running the White People into cow-pastures. Upon returning to Arlington Headquarters, the Commander vowed to obtain the Municipal Auditorium for a White, Anti-race-mixing rally by fighting in the courts all the way to the Supreme Court if necessary, as in New York.

First steps in winning the Atlanta Auditorium for a White Nazi Rally have already been taken, and the Party should be in the Courts in the next month or so. As soon as the Courts have so ordered, the rally for the WHITE MAN will be held in Atlanta, and the Klan, the Citizens Councils, the NSRP and even the John Birch Society will be invited. It is time for the WHITE MAN to get out of the cow-pastures and back into THE DRIVER'S SEAT in this America! We built it!

Miami.

So Roger Foss and Gene Shallender volunteered to hitch - hike the 1,200 miles to Miami to picket CORE and the ADL as the first step in the fight to subdue criminal Jew terrorism in that Kosher center.

When they stepped out in front of the ADL, the Jews had their mob ready. A huge crowd attacked our peaceful pickets, who were immediately arrested. At first they were charged with 29 crimes, including vagrancy, although Shallender had spent the night with his wife and kids, who lived in Miami until we had them moved to New Orleans for safety!

When they went to Court for their trial, it was put off, and their bonds were raised FOUR TIMES! You can imagine the Jew pressure being exerted on the Courts!!!

The Jew terrorism is having an opposite effect to what the Jews intend, however! Nazi stickers, according to the papers, are going up all over town as a symbol of Gentile resistance to Jew terrorism, and the papers even moaned that a Swastika "with the spit still wet" was found ON JEW GERSTEIN'S OFFICE DOOR!!!

Our men were "tried", found "guilty" (of picketting the Jews), and sentenced to eight months for Roger Foss and six months for Gene Shallender. But the judge said he would "mitigate" the sentences if our

Jew Communist Traitor's Surrender Pass

THIS CERTIFICATE, properly signed by the Jew Communist traitor, entitles the holder to special, luxury treatment in 1972; including safe-conduct to the cages at Nazi headquarters, the privilege of being gassed toward the last, and the privilege of being gassed in choice of flavors such as raspberry, tutti-fruiti and heliotrope.

FULL CONFESSION

(This must be signed before Surrender Pass will be honored)

I, (insert Jew name here), shamefully admit that I have been working as a Communist or Zionist traitor to America, the greatest Country in the world. America gave me every welcome and opportunity and even tolerated my mercenary, aggressive usury. Nevertheless, I have been working with most of the other Jews to destroy this great American Republic and the White Race which built it, and to set up a Communist Jew dictatorship behind a Gentile front like we have in Russia and the other bolshevik countries. Or I have been loyal to Israel instead of America, and have been financing Israeli aggressions and atrocities against the Arabs in violation of the U. S. Foreign Agents law.

I also admit that I have been lying about and terrorizing Gentiles and the few Jews who try to oppose this treason by us Jews. I have been calling these patriots "hate-mongers" and brain-washing all the other Americans with vile lies about "bigotry" and "Nazism". I admit that the pictures of supposed concentration camp "victims" are mostly pictures of piles of dead Germans killed in bombing raids or starved to death, or are phony photographic frauds made by Jews in Hollywood.

I further admit, with shame, that we Jews have been exploiting the Negro people and pretending to "lead" them out of bondage even while we have been selling them rotten, plastic junk on time payments and then garnishee-ing their pitiful wages. We have been selling them rot-gut whiskey at huge prices and profits, renting them filthy, rat-infested slum tenements at killing rents and herding them to the polls as a voting-bloc to put us Jews in power over the Gentiles and everybody else in America. I admit that we Jews have been buying property in the White sections of towns for the specific purpose of selling it to Negroes as "block-busters" later on, and we have done every kind of dirty business to force White Gentiles to mix with Negroes against their wills, not to help the Negroes, but to destroy the White Race which we have never been able to compete with fair and square.

As a Jew traitor, I also admit that us Jews have been the guiding force behind disgusting modern "art", the depraved jungle noises called "jazz" and the unspeakable, filthy magazines and pocket-books on sale to American young people on Jew news-stands, including pansy books.

I also confess that we Jews are behind the fight to make religion and good morals "corny" and old-fashioned, so that the family and Western civilization will disintegrate and perish.

I understand that I deserve to be gassed, according to the United States Constitution, along with the rest of the Jew traitors to America, as well as all non-Jew traitors and Soviet spies. However, I also understand that if I sign this confession and surrender pass, I will be gassed among the very last batch of traitors, and that I will have the privilege of being a Kapo, and stuffing other Jew Communist traitors into the gas-chambers as soon as they have been convicted by American juries.

_____

(Jew traitor signs on this line)

Fabulous Benefits *of the* Jew Communist Traitor's Surrender Pass

This PASS entitles the Jew traitor to the following benefits!

1. To be gassed toward the very last.
2. Official Miami Beach, reinforced Kosher beach chairs to sit in while being gassed.
3. Autographed copy of "What a Shock!" By Julius and Ethyl Rosenberg to read in Gas-chamber waiting room.
4. Extra large-size, giant, Kosher nose-plugs, to avoid "that gassy odor" until the end.
5. Instant MOHEL service! (Painless, we use gas!) Our Mohel saves the cutting and throws away the Jew.
6. Master Hollywood picture of piles of "dead Jews" to look at in Gas-Chamber for that "togetherness" feeling as you go.
7. Your CHOICE of Musack "pograms" of chamber music, (gas-chamber, that is) while you are drifting off to Happy Hunting Grounds;
   a. Benny Goodman playing "There Is No Tomorrow!"
   b. Sammy Davis singing "Who's Sorry Now?"
   c. Harry Golden tap-dancing to "It Only Hurts For a Little While!"
   d. Mort Sahl doing the twist to "Where's FDR Now?"

REMEMBER! All Jew traitors taking advantage of the Surrender Pass will be lodged, prior to gassing, at the fabulous new Miami Beach hotels, The Auschwitz Arms or The Chambers. And while at these pure Kosher heavens, be sure to visit the beautiful Buchenwald Bar. Ask old "Kapo", the friendly bar-tender, for the famous Zyklon-B gastail! It's a KILLER! Also note the 100% Kosher decor; all the seats in the rest-rooms at The Auschwitz Arms and The Chambers are exquisitely designed in the shape of Stars of David! Uncomfortable but appropriate!

defend their white race and their traditions from Jewish Communism and race-mixing, the Jews forget all about their love of "civil liberties and free speech". They become the same old terrorists whose record is smeared in blood across the Old Testament.

Colin Jordan and his tiny band of courageous British Nazis stepped forth from their trucks onto the Nelson statue to begin their authorized speech to keep Britain White and stop Jewish perversion of the British way of life. Within a few moments, thousands and thousands of Jews and Communists formed a howling, screaming mob, which some of the papers admitted was giving the clenched-fist Communist salute!

The London Bobbies did their best to control the blood-maddened Jew Communists, but they were no match for the raging sea of Jew terrorists. Over their loud-speakers, our defiant Nazis were reading the cable sent to open the meeting from Commander Rockwell of the American Nazi Party, when the raging Jews, insane with typical Jew HATE, burst through the Police lines and brutally attacked our Nazis. But our men stood like granite, and the Police at first were able to beat back the screaming waves of jews. One of our men was severely cut about the eyes. A beatnik, ban-the-bomb type degenerate girl fainted in the midst of the battle. The Police begged our men to stop speaking and run for their lives, -but they scorned such cowardly advice, and blasted away at Jewish treason and race-mixing. The Jews charged again and again at the defiant Nazis, and were met by pounding fists driving them down and back! Finally Police reserves arrived in screaming vans and charged into the murderous Jew mobs, now numbering over five thousand! The terrorists were held back long enough for our men to leave the area. All of them walked away, although most were torn and bleeding!

But it was a different story with the criminal Jew attackers!

More than twenty of these devilish lovers of "free-speech" were carted off in Police vans for criminal attacks, while dozens of others were carried to hospitals on stretchers, having learned a lesson about Nazi courage and felt the smashing blows of Nazi fists.

Now the fiends are trying to have the Party banned in Parliament, while the indomitable leader, Colin Jordan, has been brutally sacked from his teaching job as the Jew pressure in Britain mounts.

The Holy Spirit of the White Man, the spirit of Adolf Hitler, is rising like a giant phoenix in London now, just as it is everywhere on this earth. The day of the battle between the "Liberals" and "Conservatives" is over. The REAL battle lines have now been drawn, and the fight between the Heroes of the White Race, -the Vikings, -and the vile Jew leaders of the communist scum has begun.

The battle will not end with the election of one group, and the "loyal opposition" of the other, but the utter elimination from the face of the earth of one of us, and the total victory of the other.

When the smoke of battle drifts away, it will not reveal a triumphant Jew Communist race-mixer, -but the heroic figure of the Nordic WHITE MAN standing with bloody sword over the twitching monster of Jew treason in its death agonies.

NAZI LITERATURE
AND OTHER ITEMS FOR SALE

1. THIS TIME THE WORLD. Commander Rockwell's autobiography. The inspiring story of the rise of the U.S. Nazi Party. A damning expose of the Jew Communist-Zionist-race-mixing, and complete plans for the victory of the White Christian Americans. Hundreds of photographs of the American and German Nazis, fights, riots, speeches, arrests, etc. At your book store or order direct. $10.00

2. THE ROCKWELL REPORT. A six-page, twice a month, detailed analysis of the news as it affects the right-wing. Documented exposes with amazing photostats and rare illustrations in each issue. There is no publication like the Rockwell Report. $10.00 per year or $1.00 per mo.

3. THE STORMTROOPER. (formerly the National Socialist Bulletin) Every two months. A handsome little magazine, in color, with news and features of international Nazism. $ 5.00 per year.

4. TROOPER'S MANUAL. Clear, simple answers in every day language to dozens of key questions about National Socialism. In color and well illustrated. .50¢

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Use this handy COUPON to order the items numbered on these pages. Since the last issue of the STORMTROOPER, we have managed to set up an efficient system for acknowledging and filling orders almost as soon as they come in. We know we still owe some orders from the last issue, and we are literally working desperately to catch up. (Please see National Secretary's Notes on page 8). Circle the items you want, below, and we pledge an acknowledgement by return mail. Your order itself will follow immediately as it can be completed and shipped.

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the stormtrooper

number 3 · Nov. 1962 · price $1.00

SAVED FROM A LIFE OF CRIME

HATELETS

SNEAKING MADE ME SICK

Special Feature

COMMANDER'S INTERNATIONAL REPORT: *England!*

official publication
American Nazi Party

THE STORM TROOPER, formerly the "National Socialist Bulletin, published six times each year, at 928 North Randolph Street, Arlington, Virginia.

the stormtrooper

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NATIONAL SECRETARY	Karl R Allen
NATIONAL ORGANIZER	Seth D Ryan
EDITOR	B F Davids

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a/k/a The American Nazi Party

from the desk of the

COMMANDER

As I write this, Special Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation have just departed my office. And I am filled, not only with an overwhelming sense of another victory over Jew Communism, but a deep gratitude to the Great Unknown Force which has proved to me, again and again, that there is a Power beyond our ken guiding and protecting us in this deadly and desperate battle.

On my trip to England, we succeeded in forming an international Nazi organization which was codified in the "Cotswold Agreements" as the World Union of National Socialists.

W. U. N. S. has already shaken the earth! The Jews realize that they are at last faced with an INTERNATIONAL apparatus for the first time in the history of humanity! They must smash us or perish!

The patient and long-suffering Gentiles of Argentina, Uruguay, the United States, England and a dozen other countries, are uniting in righteous wrath, and the Jews are becoming almost literally hysterical.

Thanks to this irrational hysteria, the Jews, instead of acting with their usual brilliant calculation, have "jumped the gun"! Thirsting for blood--my blood--the Hebrew hounds in the Justice Department went after me as a "foreign agent"! An agent of Colin Jordan, no less!

I cannot give precise details here, of course, but I can say that because of a technicality which I had overlooked in the Foreign Agents Registration Act, the Jews would have "had me in the bag" right this minute (they came ready to arrest me) HAD I NOT BEEN CARELESS ABOUT ONE TINY DETAIL! I was on the point of correcting that one detail, which would have "bagged" me for 20 years, when the hate-crazed Jews sent the FBI out to grab me prematurely.

Another week or ten days--and they would have had me!

It matters not the least bit that almost every Jew in America is flagrantly violating both the letter and the spirit of the Foreign Agents Registration Act by peddling bonds for Israel. Time and again I have complained to the Justice Department of these gross Jew violations of the federal law, but the officer in charge of this section of the "Justice" Department is ANOTHER JEW by the name of Nathan Lenvin from "Ceety Collitch", New York. And he is not interested in enforcing the law against nice Jew communist and Zionist agents, but only against patriots, right-wingers and Nazis!

Thanks, again, to the hysterical pressure of the Hebes, I learned of the technicality before commiting any act by which I would have innocently and unknowingly violated it.

I am aware that the "red hot" atheists among our following will deplore my attributing this miraculous "save" to an "Unknown Power". I can

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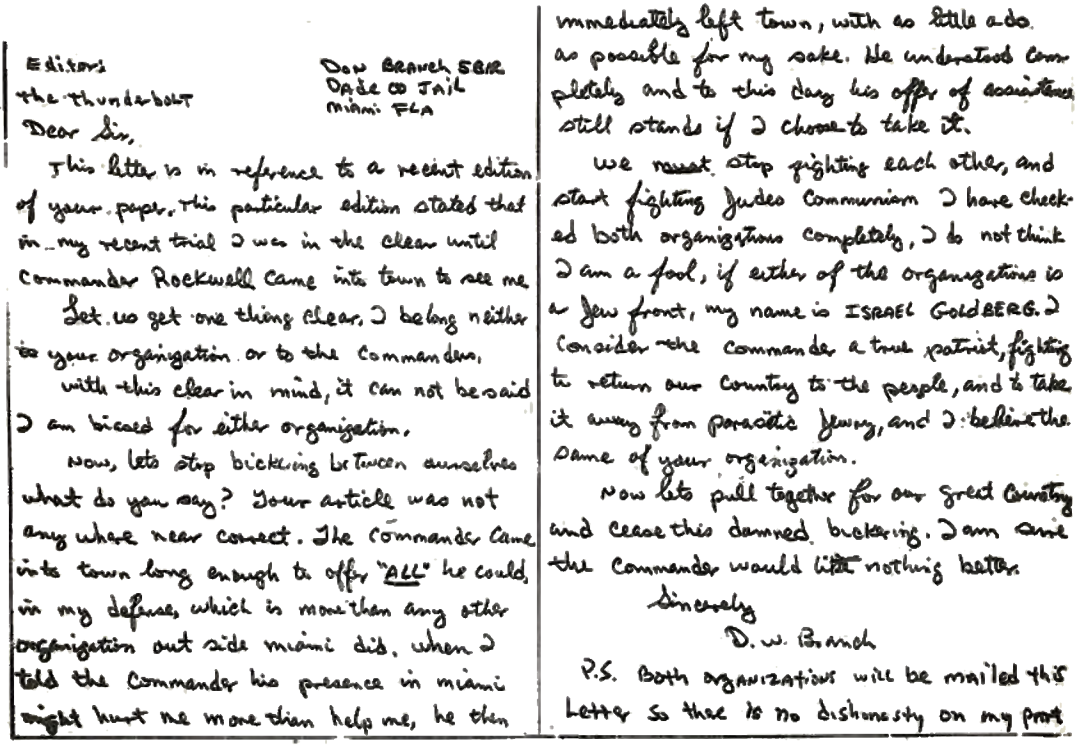


Editors
the Thunderbolt

Don Branch 58R
Dade Co Jail
Miami Fla

Dear Sir,

This letter is in reference to a recent edition of your paper. This particular edition stated that in my recent trial I was in the clear until Commander Rockwell came into town to see me.

Let us get one thing clear. I belong neither to your organization or to the Commander.

With this clear in mind, it can not be said I am biased for either organization.

Now, lets stop bickering between ourselves what do you say? Your article was not any where near correct. The Commander came into town long enough to offer "ALL" he could, in my defense, which is more than any other organization out side miami did. when I told the Commander his presence in miami might hurt me more than help me, he then immediately left town, with as little a-do as possible for my sake. He understood completely and to this day his offer of assistance still stands if I choose to take it.

We must stop fighting each other, and start fighting Judeo Communism I have checked both organizations completely, I do not think I am a fool, if either of the organizations is a Jew front, my name is ISRAEL GOLDBERG. I consider the commander a true patriot, fighting to return our country to the people, and to take it away from parasitic Jewry, and I believe the same of your organization.

Now lets pull together for our great Country and cease this damned bickering. I am sure the Commander would like nothing better.

Sincerely

D. W. Branch

P.S. Both organizations will be mailed this Letter so that is no dishonesty on my part

THIS IS THE LETTER From Don Branch

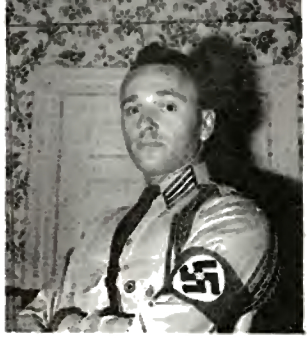
. . . which clearly shows how tragicly false are the lies spread by men like Warner and Fields, who wrote in the "Thunderbolt" that Commander Rockwell was responsible for Don's imprisonment by the Jews, -when the truth is that Commander Rockwell was the ONLY outside Right-winger to come to Don's aid, as the letter shows. Gary Smith was trying to give this letter to some NSRP people, when he was attacked and then jailed by Warner and Fields at the NSRP convention. Gary got thirty days, but the decent white men who ran the jail let him out after he had starved in solitary for TEN DAYS! Unlike Warner-and-Fields, the jailers couldn't bear to see a White Man jailed and suffering because of the lies of other supposed "White Men"!

---

only say to them that if they were in my shoes, their perspective would be different.

I cannot believe that any unaided human being could continue for four long years to yank and chew on the tail of the Jew tiger and survive as I have been able to do. Indeed, this is just one more of the inexplicable incidents which makes me humbly conscious of the Holy Mission given into my trust by a Power Which I don't believe any human can ever understand.

And it is precisely this incredible and never-failing guidance which I believe insures our victory over Jew communism, race-mixing and subversion in 1972! I do not hold myself out to be any "prophet" or preacher, but I cannot help but raise my eyes humbly and gratefully to the Mighty Spirit of the universe which is guiding us to the inevitable victory ahead.



NATIONAL SECRETARY'S NOTES

Captain Karl Allen

Associate Members and other readers have told me that they like to keep up with changes here at National Headquarters, but--naturally--they don't find such news in their daily papers. For that reason, I try to mention a few on this page each issue. Probably the most significant change lately has been the renovation, inside and out, of the entire building on Randolph Street. This has all been made possible by the direct contributions of Associate Members. One local member not only designed most of the changes, but paid for the materials himself, and even pitched in with the hammering and sawing. Stormtroopers performed most of the labor, with Lts. James and Davids spending their off-time for several weeks on the job (both of whom, by the way, were recently promoted to First Lieutenant--the first such rank the Party has had).

Inside, the Shrine Room has been touched up by adding a startling black wall along one whole side, with a huge red-black-and-white swastika flag in the center of it, featured by a spotlight. Color portraits of Adolf Hitler and George Washington flank the big silk flag (which was a gift from our Chicago headquarters). A member from Florida shipped us a beautifully constructed Shrine stand on which we have mounted a bust of Adolf Hitler, under another spotlight. Office furniture--a desk and several chairs--were contributed by a member from Washington, D.C. A red votive candle burns perpetually on a central table, to commemorate our comrades in prisons (from this headquarters: Lt. Roger Foss and Stormtrooper Gene Shalander in the City Jail, 1145 N. W. 11th St., Miami, Fla.--I'm sure they would be glad to hear from you. Their appeal is pending, and we hope to report their release very soon).

Commander Rockwell personally designed scrolls for the Shrine Room on which will be inscribed the names of the Stormtroopers who have taken our Party Oaths against cigaretts and alcoholic beverages. (His own name will lead the list.) The combined effect is very impressive, and no one here had been heard, yet, to mourn the passing of the small metal Duty Officer's table and the huge, frayed, overstuffed couches. We have a long way to go to equal the glass and marble of the ADL across the Potomac, or even the air conditioned busses of a well-known "right-winger" (who we now hear has a deficit almost as big as his waistline), but our slow, constant improvement is a sure sign to the Commies that WE ARE BACK . . and here to stay!

Thanks, very much, to all those who responded to our letter of appeal that went out with the last issue. We never lie in our appeals, just as we are telling you the truth now. We actually STARVED for two weeks. On top of this, we were being verbally blasted from all sides--even worse from our "own people" than from the enemy. Buckley, Hargis, Cvetic, Pegler, NSRP and others, all fell into line with the Jew "War Veterans" saying we are working for the commies. We couldn't help but wonder what effect this barrage was having on our members, friends and supporters. Maybe it's not "good business" to admit this, but frankly we were astounded--gratefully astounded--not so much at the amount of money sent (it got us back on our feet), but at the NUMBER of people who responded. We heard from several persons who hadn't written in over two years. I realize that it isn't customary in the Right Wing to "let up the pressure" for funds, but at the risk of losing a few dollars from those who get the impression that we are rolling in money, all of us here would like to say THANK YOU ... not just for the dollars, but for the moral encouragement and the many kind words that most of you sent.

Special Feature

COMMANDER'S INTERNATIONAL REPORT:

England!

Since the first day I became convinced that the White Race's ONLY alternative to Jew Communism and race-mixing was NAZISM, I have worked just as hard to build an INTERNATIONAL fighting organization as I have worked to build the American Nazi Party itself.

I realized that you can't beat an international organization like the Jew-Communist-Zionist apparatus of treason with a local, "national" organization. Adolf Hitler proved that. When he beat the International Jews in Germany, they organized the entire rest of the world, including me, to go and beat the German anti-Communist White Men to death.

I have consequently worked with every resource at my command to get our fellow White Men in other lands to see that we are fish in separate barrels for the Jews to shoot at their leisure, --as long as we were "national" and seperate groups. "In Hoc Signo Vinces!" was the international battle-call which did as much good as anything else.

As a result of this four-year effort, our National Socialist comrades in other lands began to move slowly but surely toward the international White apparatus to oppose the international Jew-Communist-Zionist mongrel apparatus.

Daily Mirror

3d. Thursday, August 2, 1962 • • • No. 18,233

Yard watch ports as Colin Jordan plans secret rally

BRITAIN BANS NAZIS FROM ABROAD

By JOHN SMITH

BRITAIN last night slammed the door on international Nazis and Fascists who plan to attend a top-secret Nazi congress in this

Organiser: COLIN JORDAN

Daily Mirror

3d. Tuesday, August 7, 1962 • • • No. 18,237

Mirror Picture Exclusive

HOW THE 'FUEHRER' BEAT THE BAN

By HOWARD JOHNSON and NICK DAVIES

A GLARING loophole in Britain's security defences has been exposed by the "back-door" entry into this country of George Lincoln Rockwell, who is the self-styled Fuehrer of the American Nazi Party.

Just a day after a Home Office announcement last week that foreign Nazi leaders would be barred from Britain, Rockwell was walking openly about London.

He even went to look at Scotland Yard—home of the Special Branch which guards Britain's security. And he stood outside 10, Downing-street and Buckingham Palace.

Jackboots

At the weekend—as shown in the exclusive picture on the right—he appeared at a jackbooted rally held in Gloucestershire by the Nazi-style British National Socialist Movement.

But by last night Commander Rockwell had drawn a veil over his movements.

Special Branch men and other Scotland Yard detectives were looking for him in hotels and guest houses in the West Country so that they could prepare a report for the Home Secretary, Mr. Henry Brooke.

Rockwell apparently got into England quite simply and perhaps without misrepresentation . . . because there is no immigration check between Ireland and England.

In his order announced last Wednesday the Home Secretary told immigration officers to refuse entry to anyone known to be coming to attend an international conference called by self-styled Colin Jordan, 30, leader of the National Socialist Movement.

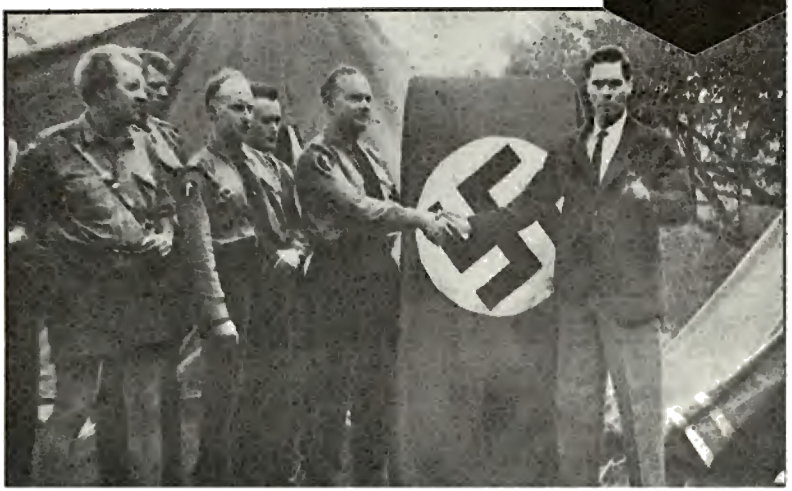
Race-hate

Rockwell, an advocate of race-hate who says Adolf Hitler is his "spiritual leader," headed the barred list.

But he came just the same. "He would

Memo to Home Secretary

Mr Brooke.. That Man IS in Britain. Here's the picture that proves it



The indomitable Colin Jordan was the first to see the urgency of an INTERNATIONAL NAZI fighting organization and make the big break in Britain. On April 20th, the birthday of our spiritual Leader, Colin Jordan led a small band of brave men out of the British National Party and into the new British National Socialist Movement!

The British National Party was relatively huge, compared to Jordan's tiny band. And Sir Oswald Mosley's old and well-financed British Fascist Union was still bigger and far better known. But both of these organizations, together, had not been able to make any headway at all compared to what happened when Colin Jordan reached up to grasp the mighty hand of Adolf Hitler.

Power of Pure Nazism

As I have been preaching so long, as soon as they gave up the anti-Hitler pose, and stood forth openly as NAZIS, the Jews did most of the work for them. Jordan called a rally in Trafalgar Square for July 1, 1962.

Our intrepid little group of Nazis stepped out in the middle of London before their National Socialist banners. And, while the Jews and Communists had done almost nothing about the British National Party and Mosley until then, the sight of men brave enough to stand forth openly as NAZIS was too much for God's Chosen terrorists. The Communists and Jews went berserk and attacked wildly when my cable of congratulations was read to the crowd. When Colin Jordan dared to stand up and tell the truth, "HITLER WAS RIGHT!"--the Jews and reds turned on such a fantastic riot scene that it made international news--and the British National Socialist Movement.

Meanwhile, we had been quietly preparing worse things for the Jew betrayers of our nations and our race.

At first we started planning the international meetings by regular air-mail, but found our letters were opened by "Customs" in England, so we had to switch to something new. I cannot give details here, of course, but we have developed a fantastic "cloak-and-dagger" method of communication which turned out to be absolutely fool-proof. It worked! We planned every detail of the trip to England, and NOBODY, not even most of our officers and members here knew anything about it. In fact, I was the ONLY one on this side of the Atlantic who knew that the attempt to get into England would be made. I have learned by experience that the fewer people knowing about an operation, the more sure it is to succeed.

Irish Nazis

The British and Irish Nazis worked closely together in probing the British entry system, searching for the weakest point. And they found it! For weeks, teams of our men went back and forth over the border between North and South Ireland. (Ireland is a separate republic, while Northern Ireland is an actual part of England.)

The big question was, could I get into Ireland?

We decided that maximum boldness was the only way which offered any chance of success. I had been told by the British government in a letter a year before that I would be turned back at the borders if I attempted to attend the Nazi camp in Britain in 1961. So there was a strong possibility that the whole effort would collapse in the first moments.

When the "STORMTROOPER" was originally laid out, we planned to print on these pages some of the pictures taken in London during the nationwide hunt for the "fascist beast"--pictures in front of Buckingham Palace, talking to bobbies, in front of Scotland Yard, etc. But, since then, our London headquarters has been raided by the Yard--and our pictures seized. We will print the pictures in the next issue. Those at the left are tiny 16mm color slides, the best we have until Scotland Yard returns our films.

At left, some of the campers after a forum discussion of National Socialism. The faces of some of the foreign delegates have been blanked out for security reasons. At right, Colin Jordan at a castle in Scotland which we visited en route to London from Belfast, Ireland.

We decided to fly by a foreign airline whose employees would be less likely to have heard of me--because of the stupid efforts of the Jews to deny me "publicity".

They sent me the funds for the one-way ticket, because we didn't have enough for a round trip. We figured that we could get the fare back somehow once I was over there, and if they deported me immediately, it would be "free".

So I bought a ticket to Shannon, Ireland, with Aer Lingus, the Irish Airline. It had to be out of Boston, because New York is still "hot"--they have a warrant against me for the Jew attack on me in the Supreme Court, which the Jews claim is disorderly conduct on MY part!

Into the Night Sky

On 28 July, I flew to Boston, and waited unnoticed in the airport waiting rooms for more than six hours until ten forty-five p. m., when the Aer Lingus plane was to take off for Shannon. Then I showed my passport, my ticket--and got on the plane! My heart was in my mouth every second. I couldn't believe it, as step after step was accomplished! When the giant jet lifted off into the night sky, I felt an indescribable sense of relief and accomplishment. It could all go sour, of course, when we landed--but at least I had gotten off.

The nervous strain of the trip to Boston, the waiting in public, and the passport and ticket check, etc., had exhausted me, so that I sunk into a sort of stupified sleep on the plane. I awoke only for the moments when they served dinner, or fellow passengers moved over me. When they passed the free champagne, it was one of the most powerful temptations in my life. But I had taken the non-drinking oath before the party banner almost two years before, and, since then have not had so much as a beer--so I let the pretty Irish hostess pass me by with the glasses of champagne.

We got into Shannon at nine-thirty a. m. local time, and I went into a state of nervous tension I have come to know all too well after forty or fifty "combat" operations, riots, etc.

But I managed to appear part of the holidaymakers who filled the great plane, and filed into the customs shed to be investigated. This was IT!

Nazis on "Holiday"

I handed my passport to the Irishman at the desk, and he asked me for my address in Ireland. I told him I was being met by friends, and they alone knew where I was going--the gospel truth, of course!

He banged his rubber stamp on a page of my passport and motioned me over to the customs table, where I felt sure I would be recognized and seized.

(Continued on page 20)

Saved from a Life of Crime!

by Storm-Trooper Mike Sweeney

SPECIAL NOTE: "Mike Sweeney" is not the real name of the Storm-trooper who wrote this piece. Originally, we had planned to run his name and pictures. Then we got a surprise! His childhood sweetheart, who had divorced him, met him and was so impressed with his reformation that they are reuniting the family! Under the circumstances, we think it is better to protect this good woman and their innocent baby.. But "Mike's" fighting Stormtrooper Comrades will have no trouble identifying the author of this inspiring confession of faith.

Robbing stores, stealing cars for thrills and for money, bashing people for "the hell of it", wild parties, --these things put me behind bars, --almost for life!

As a youngster, I used to go to see gangster pictures or read them in the magazines. Later I could see them right in my own home on TV.

Life was cheap in those dramas and it moulded quite a bloodthirsty idea of life in my young mind.

Looking about me during my growing years the only public images around for me to worship were people like Jackie Robinson, the ball player, Louis Armstrong, the band leader, and that type--or gangsters. I chose the gangsters and patterned my habits after theirs. A mature mind can see them as repulsive, but to me, then, they were the only symbol of masculinity around. They were tough and strong, even courageous. If somebody gave them some lip they killed the creep on the spot. I admired our forefathers as a pretty rough bunch to have whipped the savage Indians and built a civilization out of near jungles.

As I grew up I began to live the roles I had come to idolize in the gangster movies. My first brush with the law came when I was 15 years old. My buddy and I kidded about taking his old man's car for a joy ride. All of a sudden it was no longer a joke to me --I liked the idea a whole lot. My

buddy didn't. He said "No!". I got mad. I jabbed him quick on the side of the head, brought my knee up in his groin and then brought my arms down on his head with a crash. He slumped over like a sack of potatoes

I pushed him aside, grabbed the keys, slid in behind the wheel and started the engine. I drove out of the driveway feeling like a newly-crowned king on a throne. That was my first real feeling of power! Man, I liked it! I pressed down hard on the accelerator. The blood rushed to my head and made me feel warm and good all over! I was living! To hell with the rest of the world and pity the man who tried to stop me!

I picked up some girls and went joy riding around town with one hand exploring the broad's anatomy. Things were going great when I misjudged a curve and smashed up the car. It was a wreck. I cursed the manufacturer for turning out such a cheap product, gave the girls a final thrill and took off to the woods.

I got caught and faced action before the Juvenile Authorities.

As the creep behind the desk with the horn-rimmed glasses was lecturing me some mumbo-jumbo about "debts to society" and "Christian morals", I was apologetically nodding my head "yes"--but actually I was a thousand miles away, dreaming of my next adventure.

The whole next year was a wild one. I always had money in my pockets and was starting to dress nicer. Girls notice such things. They always crowded around me. This was like a steady shot of adrenalin.

But my luck ran out and one night I was picked up in a stolen car. I was given probation with the stipulation that I join the Service. I went off to the Army, which I regarded as a new adventure, and a worthwhile one at that. I was filled with a patriotic fervor.

Thinking my life was straightened out, I married a hometown girl, my childhood sweetheart.

The Army was the biggest disappointment of my life. Again I was confronted with the same repulsive things that had originally led me to gangster worship. I couldn't stomach taking orders from panty-waist officers, and Negro sergeants. For the first time I was really beginning to look at the Negro as a Negro. I was white and they were black. In the world outside I was on top, but here they had a little authority, and they never let you forget it!

There was no spirit of patriotism anywhere in the Army. Everything was a scheme to avoid having to do anything. If you went out of your way to do anything extra, you were "Gung-Ho" or "waving the flag". Morale was terribly low. The Truman "police action" in Korea had just made a "paper tiger" out of Uncle Sam. The repercussions were reflected in the morale and attitude of the men. The whole feeling was one of "what's in it for me?".

Sure, I had been a hood before, but despite the wine, woman and song I wasn't happy at it. I had entered the Army believing that it would add purpose to my life, something I had been living without. Instead it was a super-shirking scene, where gold-bricking was glorified and everybody was out to clip the "mooch" and the "mooch" in this case, was my country, America. "Officers" were a laugh! Nobody respected them. They didn't have any guts!

The whole thing made me sick. One night I decided I had had enough.

My wife was set to have a baby, so I figured that was as good a time as any. I scraped together a few things and took off--over the hill.

A funny feeling came over me. Perhaps it was fear of getting caught, perhaps it was shame at not having stuck it out. I had never run from anything in my life--anything physical that is--anything I could see, or hit with my fists if it was threatening me.

When I was finally picked up I don't really know if I was disappointed

or relieved. I had no purpose in life and I couldn't see that it mattered either way. They put me in the stockade. The place was filthy and absolutely crawling with Negroes. They never bathed and the stench of body odor was everywhere. You'd imagine that, no matter how vile the stink, you'd eventually get used to it--guys that had worked in fish markets have told me that after a few weeks they couldn't tell the difference, except in the morning when they went in--but not with that body stench. It seemed to get worse. It was bad enough having to smell their lousy stinking bodies, but then there was their vile, insane jive talk, that you heard anyplace where you smelled the B.O. and that was everywhere. It was "Man" this and "Man" that, "Give me some skin, Jim", and the slow arrogant stroll as they went by you, peering out with half-closed eyelids. Sometimes I thought they talked vile just to impress upon you that they were different. They were black and they knew it. Sometimes I thought they were proud of it, until they glanced at a snapshot of a white guy's gal. And then they wished they were white. They wished they were white more than anything else in the world. Their eyes opened wide, and the leer stretched from one corner of their black face to the other. You knew what they were thinking, and it made you want to smash them.

The Army, and particularly my time in the stockade, brought out my consciousness of the fact that I was a white man.

The Negroes, their unwashed stench, and their sickening jive talk was not all that made life in the stockade a nightmare.

There was one guard, a short, dark, bow-legged thing named Lieber, with reptilian facial features. Lieber made a career out of being sadistically mean. He was always accompanied by a huge Negro guard with a primitive face and long beefy arms that aptly won him the name of "The Ape". Lieber would order "The Ape" around constantly and used him to bash any prisoner who got out of line, or any that Lieber decided would make an amusing sight while being bashed.

I remember one of the first nights I was there, Lieber had "The Ape" drag this young, blonde, white lad from Tennessee out of his cell and go through various physical contortions--bending over backwards, forwards, and rolling around on the floor. Lieber had a fit of crazy, hysterical laughing and tried to encourage the other prisoners to join in appreciation of his orgy. They didn't. They couldn't! It was sickening.

That night I hated Lieber so much that I didn't sleep a wink.

Another time, one white fellow was pretty sick and asked to be excused from an exercise that required all the men leaving the heated cell block and venturing out into the winter air. The fellow had a fever and wanted to "sack-out" to get rid of it.

Lieber excused him all right, but not before having "The Ape" open every window to the outside, with the cold winter wind rushing in. That night the kid had to be rushed to the emergency infirmary. I never heard what happened after that.

Every day in the stockade increased my burning desire to escape. I knew if I remained there much longer it would be at the expense of my sanity.

One night Lieber had me brought out to a small isolated room. "The Ape" was with him alone in the room. There had been some pilfering of food from the kitchen and Lieber wanted to know who was responsible. I knew nothing but wouldn't have told him a thing if I did and I let him know it. He motioned to "The Ape", and "The Ape" started in on me. It felt like my brains were a metal ball bouncing around inside a pin-ball machine. Lieber howled for more and more, laughing in-

sanely. All of a sudden, "The Ape" stopped. He spit at Lieber and left the room, slamming the steel door behind. The color drained from Lieber's face as we both realized what had happened--"The Ape" had gotten fed up with Lieber, sadism, and the whole business.

I knew this was "IT". It was now or never! I lunged at Lieber. He backed off in stark horror, screaming, "No, no!".

There are not many things I have enjoyed in my life more than the few moments of revenge with Lieber. I listened to him scream for only an instant as I grabbed him. Then I shoved my free hand across his whinning mouth and with the weight of my whole body I smashed his skull down against the concrete floor. I didn't count how many times I smashed it. But I recall being a bit surprised when the color of the blood spurting out of his head was RED! I don't know what I really expected, but this creature had never once displayed a single bit of human consideration in my presence so I guess it only natural that I thought of him as something sub-human, horribly sub-human.

I made good my escape, utilizing one of my old habits--car stealing. I used a couple of the few bucks I had snatched from Lieber's wallet to buy some chocolate bars, 3 packs of cigarettes, and a pint of whisky. I threw my head back and poured that first long swig of hooch down my throat till I thought it was going to shoot out the top of my head. It almost burned my insides up, but in a few seconds I felt good all over, like I knew I would. I thought of Lieber, again, spit, finished off the pint and drove off into the night, tearing up the highway as I went.

I got two states away before they caught me.

My next stop was Leavenworth.

This had been the scene of more than one gangster movie I had watched. And now I was here. I felt proud. Why not? I had nothing else to shoot for. And if that was the way it was going to be, I was going to make the most of it. All my life I had despised everything petty--petty people, petty ideas. I always had one hell of an ego and I decided if I was going to be a crook, I was going to be a big crook! The panty-waist, nigger-Army had erased, for the present, my thoughts on patriotism, and it looked as if crime was my calling. If so, it was to be Capone or nothing.

But, as I had learned in the stockade, the gangster movies show 55 minutes of the crook having a ball and only 5 minutes of him getting caught. When you're in jail the whole 60 minutes, 24 times each day, 7 days a week, 52 weeks a year are spent there.

When you look out at the world between the bars you see it in a light that is impossible to see from the outside. The bars seem to cast strange shadows on those outside. From inside, you really SEE, for the first time who is cleaning up on a heatless, rat-infested tenament, that he rents to some poor woman whose old man ran off and left her for a jug of wine. She sells her body to pay the rent and for every illegitimate child she has she collects a bigger relief bonus from the welfare people. She tries to get heat in the winter. Rosenblatt, the landlord, tells her "He'll do what he can", which is nothing. She complains to the rent commission which files her complaint with those of 5,000 others.

You see these in the shadow of the bars, and in your mind it looks as though people like Rosenblatt are actually behind the bars too--because you believe they belong behind bars more than you do!

But society says no. Such "legal" crooks are almost glorified. The landlord, Rosenblatt, is demonstrating "capitalistic free enterprise", and the poor starving whore is a "criminal".

If you looked further you'de probably see Dave Perlman's sweatshop, where the whore's illegitimate kid was loading boxes on trucks 12 hours a day for $9.00.

Perlman is another who possess

(cont'd on page 32)

Sneaking Made Me Sick

An Open Letter to the NSRP
from its former
National Security Officer,
Matt Koehl

Dear Ed:

We have known each other for a long time. I was the National Security Officer for the National States Rights Party for three years, and, as you will remember, we have had many a long and detailed discussion on the best tactics for saving our beloved America and our White Race from Jew Communist treason and race-mixing.

You and I both knew, from the very beginning, that we were NAZIS, and so were all the other men like Emory Burke who worked with us. You said, and I believed you, that it was suicide to come out and admit this openly.

When Commander Rockwell hung up the swastika, you told me he would be "dead or in jail in a week!"

"The Jew lies about Hitler are too much to overcome now," you told us, "we will have to use an approach that will not scare away the masses. We will have a completely Nazi program, but we will have to disguise it so the old ladies and contributors won't get scared away too fast!"

We all tried to talk Commander Rockwell out of his openly Nazi tactics, including me. I believed you at that time, and honestly agreed that he could not survive as an open Nazi.

He was preaching that only the psychological SHOCK of open Nazism could ever REACH the masses--in spite of the Jewish "quarantine", or "silent treatment".

Commander Rockwell said that we could never win the youth or the masses of tough working men with a cowardly approach designed mostly to gather up old ladies and preachers.

For three long years I believed you when you kept predicting that the American Nazi Party and Commander Rockwell would be "framed" and polished off any minute.

I worked faithfully for you for all that time. But we never did reach the masses in any way just as Commander Rockwell predicted. After five years of hard work, I am sure that not one American in a thousand ever heard of Dr. Edward Fields or the NSRP. The membership of the NSRP still consists almost 100% of the same aging groups of good but helpless older people who have been unable to make any dent in Jew communism and race-mixing after 30 or 40 years of the same "nice", disguised, usually religious approach.

Meanwhile, I watched Commander Rockwell going out into the streets to FIGHT Jew communism and race-mixing in cities all over America. Almost every American and millions of people all over the world not only know the name Rockwell but have been sparked into new life by the fight he has been putting up. Anti-Jewish movements are beginning to sprout all over the earth.

In the Chicago and Milwaukee area, where I live and work, I saw hundreds of high school and college youths activated and inflamed by the

heroism of the Commander and his men. I talked to the carpenters, taxi drivers, plumbers, butchers and other good, common Americans and found most of them secretly admiring Commander Rockwell's desperate and heroic battle against Jew communism and race-mixing. When I asked them about the NSRP they just looked blank. They never heard of it. When I tried to enlist them in the NSRP, they continued to look blank and had no interest. It was simply impossible to recruit YOUNG white men into the NSRP.

You had told me that the disguised "soft" approach to Nazism of the NSRP would win the masses. Instead, I found that the infallable and healthy instincts of YOUNG people caused them to be repulsed rather than attracted by what they could feel was Nazism but which did not have the guts to stand up manfully and fight for itself under its own name.

As you know, Ed, I have been in the "movement" for over ten years. I know that the top leaders of the NSRP are atheists--just as Rev. Winrod found out. (You will remember, he resigned from the NSRP for that exact reason.)

John Kasper, whom we both admired used to have printed on the letterhead of the Seaboard White Citizens Council, which he headed, the quotation, "Only the most absolute sincerity under Heaven can effect any change".

But he didn't mention that those words are quoted directly from Adolf Hitler's "Mein Kampf". AND THOSE WORDS ARE TRUE, ED!

Sneaking, lying and smearing are not the forte of the White Man. They are Jewish tactics. And when the White Man stoops to use these Jewish methods, he is doomed to miserable failure and disgrace.

When you began to work with James Warner, accepted the American Nazi Party mailing list which he stole, and secretly assisted in publication of the despicable "Swastika Smearbund" against the Commander, two years ago, I began to get disgusted. The more I protested, along with Emory and the other good men in the NSRP, the more vicious you seemed to become on the subject of Commander Rockwell and the American Nazi Party. You continued to print stories of our Chicago Nazi activities in the Thunderbolt, giving the false impression that it was NSRP activity. Finally, I resigned from the NSRP telling you all this in a long letter. So you printed a notice that I resigned to "work in a book shop"--once again misrepresenting facts.

I believe that your latest attacks on the Commander and the Party, to which I have dedicated my life, are sickening all but the blind, petty, and the easily-swindled patriots. Instead of destroying the Commander and the American Nazi Party, I think you will discover that you have destroyed not only yourself, but the real Nazis who still remain in the NSRP.

When such people find out, for instance, how you lied about the Commander's efforts to help Don Branch; how you hid Don Branch's letter from the good people at the NSRP Convention and how you and Warner perjured yourselves to put a fellow white man in JAIL--you will lose all but the lowest, most cowardly or most ignorant members and supporters.

I know how hard Commander Rockwell has tried to avoid hurting any sincere patriots and how he has scrupulously stuck to the truth in spite of the awful lies and smears you have spread about him. I know how much you have lied and how vicious you have become since the arrival of Warner in the NSRP headquarters. I truly feel sorry for you, Ed. You have good qualities and there are many good men in the NSRP. But you are betraying all the sincere people in the NSRP and yourself by your mad-dog attacks on the most fearless and successful leader I have ever met in the fight against Jew communism and race-mixing, Commander George Lincoln Rockwell!

For our White Republic

Matt Koehl

Matt Koehl
Captain, ANP

A NORTH CAROLINA newspaper, the Durham Public Appeal, has demanded that Cmdr Rockwell be put on the Supreme Court to offset Goldberg!! GARY SMITH, a great Nazi, handcuffed himself to the British Embassy with a sign protesting Cmdr's deportation ...The mere presence of three Nazis in Albany, Ga, stopped all Coon agitation ... WCPO Cincinnati, thoroughly picketed by Nazis when NY Jew pressure scared them out of showing promised TV debate between ANP man and three opponents ... A Jew named Miriam Rubinstein is fighting to have our National Anthem declared "un-Constitutional" ... Mein Kampf banned in Brazil ... New Nazi Party in Chile...

IZZY LIPSHITS (Walter Winchell) reminds me of a caponized, impotent rooster flapping around the barnyard squawking because everyone knows his plight, but no one gives a damn...

DID YOU EVER look at Billy James Hargis and wonder why he wasn't up in the air with a string around his feet???

NEW UNITS of anti-race-mixing Fighting American Nationalists springing up everywhere...

SEEN IN SUBWAY: Picture of Fidel Castro over caption "I got my job through the NEW YORK TIMES."

NAZI DEFINITIONS:

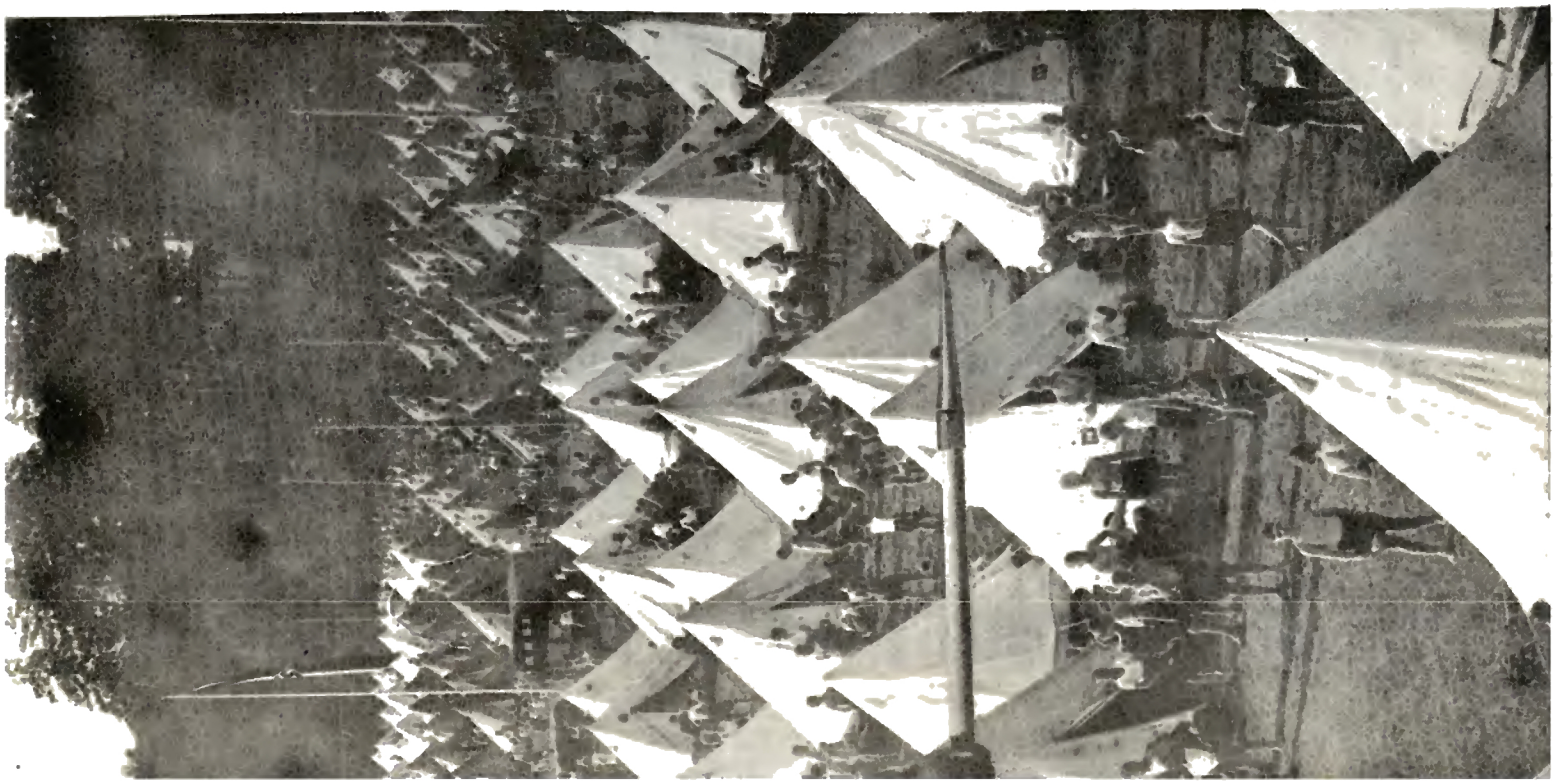
C.O.R.E. : Come On Rastus, Elevate!
U.N.: Witch Doctors' Convention with White Servants.
NAACP SYMPHONY: Carstair's Fifth in A-Flat.

Nazi Hatelets

by

Capt. Seth D. Ryan A.N.P.

THE SPIRIT OF OUR WHITE YOUTH CORPS



But again, I reckoned without the Jewish "quarantine treatment", which I found invaluable through all the rest of the trip. The Jews had been so insistent that the press not print news and pictures of me and the party activities that I could get around everywhere without being recognized.

The customs men opened only one of my bags for a perfunctory check, motioned me to the exit gate, and I was IN!

I couldn't believe it! I felt a tinge of regret at not having taken my uniform and some literature--when it turned out to have been so EASY.

I was in Ireland--but still wasn't on target; I was still not in ENGLAND!

I looked around for somebody to meet me, and there seemed to be no one. For a few moments I had the horrors imagining our men had all been seized and I had walked into some kind of trap.

Then a tall, good looking young man with thinning blonde hair walked over to me, shook my hand and said, "I'm with Mr. Jordan"—just as planned!

It was John Tyndall, Colin Jordan's right-hand man, and one of the best Nazis I've ever met!

Colin Jordan Himself

I went with him quietly and quickly. In a few minutes I was shaking hands, with more emotion than it is possible to write about, with the great Colin Jordan himself!

We jumped in a little British car they had ready, and we sped off into the Irish countryside. I felt SURE we were being followed, so I insisted on some of the anti-tailing precautions we have learned here. It was a waste of time. We were off by ourselves with no one seeming to care a hoot!

One of the major dangers we were worried about was the possibility of being seized by Israeli criminal kidnappers such as seized Eichmann, once I was out from under the protection of the U. S. Constitution. So the brave men who met me had made provisions to defend ourselves, and this was an additional hazard, because of legal complications. I was amazed again and again at the ingenuity and courage of our British Nazi comrades!

For hours we sped over the little country roads in the back counties of beautiful Ireland. We had so much to talk about that it was actually hard to talk. Everything we started to say seemed less important than something else which immediately occurred just as we started to speak. Mostly we went over the plans for the real BIG moment, getting over the border into the English part of Ireland.

The British have a different way of going at things than we do, and

tend to underplay things so much that it seemed to me they were being far too nonchalant about the business of getting ME into Britain after all the fuss by their "Secretary of State" that I would NOT get into Britain!

But I learned a tremendous respect for the British, and understood at last why Hitler was so utterly dedicated to these people and so anxious to make an alliance with them, far from wanting to fight them--as the Jews forced him to fight them.

They had spent the previous two days rehearsing every tiny movement of the actual crossing. They felt sure it would be carried off successfully.

First Agreements

But just in case of catastrophe, we stopped first in a field somewhere in Ireland--Limerick County--I think, to hold the basic talks on our International Agreements. Even if I had been seized at the Irish-English border, the cat was in the bag! We spent many hours in that field working out preliminary details. It would have been very pleasant, except for the fact that John Tyndall and I both had unhappy relapses of hay fever from some vicious weed new to us both, some peculiar Irish type of weed or grass.

Then back into the little car and more hours of zipping through rolling Irish country-side! The crossing had been planned for dark, and because of Ireland's northern latitude, it stays light there in July until ten-thirty or so. After a supper in a little Irish inn, we waited outside for real darkness, and watched the Irishmen having a Saturday night. They had just beaten some other County in "bowling", I think they call it, and were properly loaded to celebrate the event.

We went over the details of the crossing over and over and over again.

To protect our British comrades, I cannot here give actual details of the crossing itself. I can only note that they as well as I took some long and frightening chances--and, as is proper for a leader, Colin Jordan personally took the worst of it on the British side, as I did for us.

I can also say it CAN be done legally by almost anybody, although we didn't know it at the time.

Our Irish comrades did their part by keeping the poor old duffer at the border busier than he had been for years. He must have thought that half the whiskyed-up Irishmen in Ireland were rushing all over the land!

After the crossing, we drove all over North Ireland for most of the night, and then drove into Belfast about ten a. m.

We bought tickets for the steamer which plies between Belfast, Ireland and Heisham, England--and then had all day to kill, because the boat didn't leave until late that evening. So we went on a sightseeing tour of Ireland I will never forget. Everywhere the people were so friendly and warm it made me realize how our American commerciali-

zation and Jew-ization has hardened and deadened us in America.

We visited a beautiful old Irish castle and fort, Bally something-or-other, and took many pictures for the record as well as a lot of pictorials.

The Big Moment

As night approached, I got that old tight feeling as we planned for any possible investigations while getting aboard. The British supplied me with an old cap, a curved old pipe and a tweed jacket, while our Irish comrades provided the "crowd" before and after us to keep the ticket-takers, etc., occupied. They acted the parts of drunken Irishmen so well it made me wonder how they learned the parts so well.

When all was ready, our procession joined the others getting aboard, and I went up the gang-way without saying a word to the officials--just handed them my ticket.

This hazard behind us, it seemed that we had just about "made it". But the British lads assured me that getting off might be a bit more difficult than getting on.

The boat chugged along all night and pulled into the English port city of Heisham about five a. m. just after dawn.

I got rigged up in my old pipe, cap and jacket, and we made ready for the final entry into Britain proper. At the last minute, one of the British Nazis grabbed me and whispered I was standing too straight. "Slouch!", he urged. "You're not supposed to be MacArthur returning, you know, old man!"

Jordan had more of his men at Heisham who took up the escort, in case of any compromise of the men with us. But there was no trouble getting off the boat.

Nevertheless, as a final precaution, I was deposited on a British train alone, for the first time, and told to get off at the next station, where another team of Nazis would pick me up in a car. I was a bit concerned at this, since my old cap, pipe and jacket would fool nobody if I opened my mouth, and I felt sure a conductor or somebody would ask me something. But nothing happened, and I got off safely at the next station--jumped in the car--and then drove off in a cloud of dust to another day of driving--this time over Scotland and Northern England, until at last it was time to drive down to London.

"Rockwell Will Never Get In!"

By this time, the papers and radio were all blaring the fact that an air-tight net had been thrown over Britain, and such a monster as I could not possibly get in! We have always operated in the wide open, of course, and this was a new experience for me--to feel the excitement of the cloak-and-dagger kind of a chase in which I was the hare, and the hounds were the entire machinery of the British Government.

But, again, because of the stupidity and greediness of the Jews, I

was fairly safe. All the papers in England had pictures of me, of course--but they were the WORST imaginable pictures, selected with great care from millions of pictures taken of me in four years. The

Typical pictures of Commander Rockwell as printed in British papers and used on British TV.

most usual one was taken in the middle of a speech three years ago with a telephoto lens, and showed my head tilted back so my nostrils looked like two black holes in the head of a monster. The whole thing gave the effect of a wild animal charging with dripping fangs and nostrils dilated. Since I do not look anything like this ferocious misrepresentation, nobody could possibly recognize me. Had the Jews permitted even one or two decent pictures of me, I would have been recognized by at least one or two of the thousands of Britishers, Scotsmen and Irishmen who saw me, often for comparatively long periods.

This is just one more case in which the misery of being a manipulator has been brought to my attention. I often think the main reason I am honest is because I am lazy; I can't be bothered to remember a lot of different lies to tell people; it is so much easier to tell the truth and then you don't have to remember it especially. But the Jews have got out so many lies now about me and the Nazi Party that they keep getting "hoist by their own petard". Their own skullduggery often back-fires on them, as with the present case of the pictures, and, in fact, the whole "silent treatment".

Stupid Jews

One third of the Jews are preaching "ignore Rockwell", another third preaches "smear him", while still another third comes out with clubs and baling hooks to murder me. Noen of them preach facing up to my arguments and facts, of course. They can't. So the three teams of Hebes keeps ruining each other's acts. While the first third, the intellectuals, are "ignoring" me, the second third is printing vile, misrepresentative pictures of me, calling me a sex-fiend, etc.--and the last third is lousing up the whole scene trying to kill me in riots. Once we have the upper hand, as we do now, its just plain FUN to watch these liars and cheats scrambling madly between one or the other of these rotten tactics hoping desperately to avoid the gas at the end of the trail. Here at headquarters we have had endless hours of fun imagining the consternation at Jew headquarters. Our best mimics put on their juiciest Yiddish accents and call "Dr." S. Andhill Fineberg, originator of the

"silent treatment", onto the carpet. "Fineberg" squirms and crawls and admits "Oy, maybe ve should of moidered the feelthy bastid!"

We arrived in London early in the morning, and went by Nazi headquarters there, although there was too much chance of catastrophe if I actually entered, so I never did. I am sure there are a lot of tired Scotland Yard men who sat around there for many days waiting uselessly.

We Pose at Scotland Yard

With the newspapers headlining the Home Secretary's absolute assurance that Rockwell couldn't get NEAR England, we drove all over London taking pictures at the key spots. I was photographed at Big Ben, Trafalgar Square, in front of the major newspaper offices, including the Jew Chronicle, Number Ten Downing Street--and, as a final fillup, in front of the main entrance at Scotland Yard.

For the pictures in front of Buckingham Palace, I went up to two different London "Bobbies" and asked them questions as an excuse for the pictures. I am sure these poor cops will never hear the end of THAT affair!

The pictures finished, we visited in the homes of some of the top British Nazis, including a ranking British official, whose colleagues would surely faint dead away if they knew of his National Socialist sympathies.

Then I was whisked out of London and out to a smaller town about a hundred miles away--Cheltenham.

I had learned to get about tolerably well with my cap, pipe and even learned to say "thrupence", so it was decided to deposit me in an Inn while the rest of the lads got the camp set up. It would have been a give-away for any of them to stay with me, so I was registered as Mr. "Henderson"--and left alone.

Thanks again to the terrible pictures of me appearing in the British press, I was able to get along very well as the American writer, George Henderson. The owners of the Inn, Mr. and Mrs. Coldwell, were extremely kind to me, and I actually had some very homey chats with them, their cute little daughters and a friend in their parlor--while all of England was in an uproar looking for me!

Vile Race Mixing in England

Everywhere I went in England, I found something we do NOT see in the USA--mixed-color couples! It is impossible to go to even the tiniest town in England without seeing the enraging sight of a black man holding hands with a pretty little blond British girl! In the small towns, there aren't many blacks--but the ones who are there are really "tasting the honey" as the Negroes call it. While I was in Cheltenham, I did a lot of walking around town and saw these miscegenated couples everywhere--even in the Chinese restaurant where I ate most of my meals.

After three days of this, during which the furor over the Nazis

grew hotter and hotter, Colin Jordan came up in the dark of a Saturday night in his little red MG and we whizzed off to join the camp. I considered this an impossibility, at the time, because I couldn't see how Scotland Yard could POSSIBLY have failed to have the camp well staked out by now.

But I was learning that being a Nazi in Britain is DIFFERENT than it is here. Our FBI and police are equipped with all sorts of technical equipment which is either unheard of in Britain, or is not considered "crickett" to use. I suspect it is the latter, because they "get away" with things over there which would stash us away for years. They paint up all bridges and walls with slogans and swastikas, for instance, and the penalty, even if they are caught in the act, is not bad. Carl Sandburg, who is against the death penalty even for murderers, has suggested that swastika painters should be executed, for instance, and those caught at it here in America have been cruelly punished. But over there, unless you are caught in the ACT, you are safe, by a sort of "code of honor". There is no sampling of the paint, recording of brush-marks and all the other detection tricks used here in the USA on hapless painters.

It seemed utterly fantastic to me that the two top Nazis, who were in all the papers, could ride into the notorious "hate" camp, surrounded by reporters, police and Scotland Yard, without me being caught. Especially it seemed mad since we were in the blazing red MG which MUST have been listed on every police sheet in Britain.

But Colin Jordan is not only an educated gentleman graduate of Cambridge University--he is a bold buccaneer when it comes to this sort of operation.

They had a "Land Rover" truck, and, with precise timing, as we pulled into the area, a whole herd of pursuers took up the chase--and just as they were closing in for the "kill", the Land Rover pulled square across the narrow little country road and blocked everybody while we whizzed off. The police don't seem to mind that sort of thing in Britain, or else they are secret Nazis--but anyway, we succeeded with that bold plan, in arriving in a pitch-black patch of forest near the camp. Colin and I jumped out, and then began more of the crawling and squirming through thorns and thistles which was so much a part of my visit to Britain. It's hard to believe that we actually did these things as I look back on them now from my safe, quiet office. I felt like all the desperate characters in fiction as we pulled ourselves on our elalong a foot-high wall in the blackness and silence. My shoulders were about to give out when we heard the crackling of a fire and the low tones of conversation. Colin told me to lie still, while he went ahead and checked. Then he crawled back and whispered, "All set!".

We got up and I walked into a dramatic scene such as you might imagine in an historical novel, but not in real life! Forty or fifty uniformed British Nazis were lined up on both sides of me as an honor-guard, and they were holding up blazing torches which could not be described as other than "theatrical"!

What a smashing IMPACT it all had!

Behind the fire, I could see the international Nazi delegates from

other nations, but I was too overcome with emotion to recognize any of them in the flickering light of the camp-fire blaze.

Colin Jordan gave a short and inspiring introduction in an atmosphere you could FEEL!. Then I spoke.

I am sure that I have never given such a speech in my life, and I am also sure I will never give one exactly like THAT again!

More than one delegate told me, the next morning, that he or she wept as I spoke out of the fullness of my heart about the unspeakable, crushing catastrophe sweeping over Western Civilization and its White builders, -then of the miraculous rise of NAZISM which, alone, stood athwart the path of criminal Jew Communism, race-mixing and subversion, -and which could utterly destroy the filthy, crawling thing!

When I congratulated the British Nazis on reaching up to grasp the mighty hand of The Leader, I put my arm up into the darkness, and could almost feel the touch of the Great Man, and the surging flow of power from an Inscrutable Destiny which has so far guided us unerringly through impossible circumstances to victory after victory!

For half an hour I spoke words which seemed to pour out of me by themselves. I felt goose-bumps rise on my skin, and my scalp pull tight; my throat constricted until it was hard to speak. I was overflowing with the blazing spirit of our mighty Nazi movement. When I shouted "HEIL HITLER!" at the end, from the darkness of the forest came an answering roar, "HEIL HITLER!", which must have been heard in London! If it wasn't then, it will be later!

In the flickering firelight, I then met men with whom I have been corresponding for years--great men, brave men--men who dared years of prison just to be there! It was such a night as I shall never forget.

When we were all utterly exhausted, our spirits were perked up into a new mood by British Party Comrade Dennis Pirie, who is "the actor" for our English group. He sang the pitiful ballad of poor "Finklestein" who gave up making wine out of water to become a Jew Communist commisar, only to meet a band of Nazis who reduced him to a "dark and faded bloodstain", with innumerable choruses of "Perish Judah!" and dark hints of chambers and chimneys.

Finally, just before dawn, it seemed, I was escorted to a tent with Mr. Jordan and Mr. Tyndall. Lying on the cold ground, with the temperature down around forty, in two or three hours, I was thoroughly chilled. I got up in the dawn and inspected the night guards who were posted all over the camp with clubs. It was a fine opportunity to talk to the rank-and-file British Nazis, and I made the most of it.

With the Cotswold Agreements on paper, the next problem was getting me out of the camp through the swarms of newspaper correspondants, Jews, police, Scotland Yard men and curiosity seekers who surrounded the camp.

They were so wild to find me that I felt sure they would jump off to a "false start" if I could provide them with the right bait, and with

the proper cloak-and-dagger "props".

We found one of the German boys who also had to get out of the camp because of the persecution he faced at home, and who also was tall and of approximately the same build as mine. We dressed him up in a Grade "B" movie spy-type outfit and then got a girl's black scarf and tied it over his head to make it appear that he was trying to disguise himself as a woman.

I crawled to a vantage point near the gate and watched as we sent our "bait" out. Huddled in the seat of the MG, my disguised German comrade went out in a cloud of dust and I had the pleasure of hearing assembled Jews and news-sharks yelling "There goes Rockwell!". The whole mob took up the pack in hot pursuit.

To make it look good, we also arranged to have the land-rover pull out of a side road after the MG whizzed by and block the road so the pursuers were foiled. They raged and roared, but couldn't get by the land-rover full of English storm-troopers. The MG whirled off out of sight as the reporters were already writing their stories that I had been smuggled out of the camp "in a black hood"!

We enjoyed listening to this cloak-and-dagger story on the little portable radio as we arranged my real exit for later.

There were quite a few girl Nazis at the camp, and some of them were real beauties. It was decided to dress me up as an English country boy and send me walking off down the road with some of these girls and some of the other lads--on the way to the "pub". The Jews were already sure that I was gone, so that I was able to walk right through them in the dark with a girl on each arm and the boys singing and boasting of what they would consume when they got to the "boozer" as they call it.

How I admired the coolness and dedication of these British Party comrades! They carried it off so well it was almost an anti-climax when we arrived, after about two miles of walking, at the rendezvous with the little MG which had slipped back through the net. I swapped clothes in the dark, bade farewell to these wonderful people in low voices--but voices charged with a tremendous emotion--and sped off in the blackness toward the rest of the incredible adventure.

For four more days I scurried from place to place in England and Scotland, while everybody in the United Kingdom was hunting "that Nazi beast".

Once again, I enjoyed watching the Jews suffer from their own lies and misrepresentations. The ONLY picture they could bring themselves to print of me were SO vile and false that NOBODY ever recognized me--even policemen. I could have stayed in England forever. If the fatheads had just ONCE put an ordinary picture of me on the TV instead of the "horror" pictures which flooded the TV and newspapers day after day, I would have been recognized and grabbed the moment I put my head into the street. But as it was, I went everywhere unnoticed, even riding in the ubiquitous double-decker British buses and listening to the Britishers discussing me as I sat next to them!

Meantime, Colin Jordan had arranged to sell an exclusive half-hour interview with me to Britain's equivalent of our newspaper "American Weekly" for 1,000 pounds ($2,800).

Once we had exposed me for this, of course, hiding would be out of the question, so I wanted to be sure to turn myself in rather than be seized. Colin Jordan picked me up, once again, in his little red MG and we raced across England toward the rendezvous with the British Press. But first, we stopped and I personally called Scotland Yard to tell them I would be in there by midnight.

As we hit the outskirts of London, I judged (correctly, as it turned out later) that Jordan's car was, by now, too "HOT". We would never reach any "secret" rendezvous in THAT. So I got Colin to stop, while I jumped out and took a cab, after arranging a further meeting in the very center of London--in Hyde Park--where any Britisher can get up and rave on anything (except anti-Jewishness, of course).

I waited in Hyde Park, enjoying the screaming headlines that the U. S. Embassy had offered all its help so England could throw me out (while remaining discreetly silent about getting Jew spy Soblen back for his just punishment as a traitor). I was supposed to be met at 7:30 p.m. --but there was no sign of Colin and the reporter by 8 o'clock. So I moved to the prearranged second rendezvous, the lobby of London's "Waldorf Astoria"--the Cumberland Hotel. And there I waited again, in the middle of Britain's biggest man-hunt, for two more hours, growing more and more certain that things had gone sour.

I later learned that, just as I suspected, Jordan's little MG had been a dead give-away, and he was mobbed by every reporter and Scotland Yard man in London. He COULDN'T bring that pack anywhere near me, of course.

I had been warned that, as might be expected, the telephones to London Nazi headquarters were tapped. But I had to take a chance since there was little left I could do. And in any case, I was planning to turn myself in to Scotland Yard in the next hour.

So I called, using code names; told them I was at the Cumberland Hotel on my way to Scotland Yard; and wanted one of our men with me as a witness, etc., when I turned in.

Scotland Yard later told me that that was the first line they got on me and how they arrived at the newspaper office, where I was a few moments later.

We had sold a picture of me at the camp to the London Daily Mirror for $280, and I knew they were eager for an "exclusive". So, in loyalty to the paper which had helped finance us, I called the Mirror to tell them I was on the way to the Yard. They begged me for a short interview first. I told them there was too much chance of being grabbed before I could turn myself in. They offered me another hundred pounds ($280) and, poor as we are, I couldn't resist that. But I didn't dare tell them where I was. Instead, I told them to have their man walking in front of the Odeon theatre across from Hyde Park with a newspaper in each hand, and I would have somebody approach him. (I was counting on the arrival of one of our men from Nazi headquarters.) But after

another wait in a dark alley, with no signs of my comrades, I walked up to the man with the papers in each hand and identified myself. He turned out to be a decent guy named Vale, and bundled me off in their car for pictures at a "fish and chips" shop, and then to the offices of the Mirror, which I thought was a mistake. I kept asking about the hundred pounds, and he assured me I would get it at the Mirror offices.

But when we got there, the new editor who had promised the money, got me in private and informed me that his Jewish bosses had rebelled at paying any more money "to build gas chambers", and had welched!

And, just as I had suspected, while we were talking, two clean-cut looking British young men stepped in, and, as politely as possible, told me that they were from Scotland Yard and I would have to "come along". I asked if I could not finish talking to the editor, but they firmly insisted I leave immediately, which I did.

We went in their car to the Cannon Row Prison, where I was searched and interrogated. I cheerfully told them everything except the names of the brave Britishers who had helped "hide me out", and they were most polite about everything.

It seemed that most of Scotland Yard turned out that night to see the "Fascist Beast". And they were all as nice and polite as the first young chaps. They reminded me of our own FBI, which is also utterly professional, clean-cut and courteous in its duties.

The "Home Office" also sent its top men down. After the searching and interrogations, I was offered tea and cigarettes, and they asked me if I was ready for the ceremony of reading the deportation order of Her Majesty the Queen. I replied I was, and they then mustered me in formation much as I used to read citations for bravery to my men as Commanding Officer of Navy Squadrons. The gentleman who read me this document was obviously an important dignitary, and everyone else treated him with the utmost deference. But he was perfectly charming toward me, and it was hard to remember, as he read, that this was an order throwing me out of England as "undesireable"! I believe that the British probably are equally as charming even when hanging you, asking you, "Would you mind stepping over this way, old chap?" etc., to be centered on the trap.

After the ceremony, there was more tea and hand-shakes all around, and I was then shown to my "quarters".

I am familiar with jails all over America, now, having been thrown in many times when we are attacked by screaming, law-breaking Jews. None of them are pleasant, but this "detention" cell was what we would call "solitary"--and a dungeon of old, cold stone at that. No bars, but a solid steel door with a peep-hole which the guard opens and then bangs shut every half hour all night as you lie on the cold and bare bench, under a glaring light bulb.

About nine a.m., I was given a decent "breakfast"--considering jail and British food in general--and was escorted out by more dignitaries. When I got back my wallet, I found they had taken out the $ 280

we got for the picture of me from the Mirror--for my fare! I protested that this was naked robbery, which it was, but to no avail. It is certainly unjust that they can throw you out and make you pay for it too--but then we got the money from the Jews under the same conditions, so perhaps we are even.

They had taken astounding precautions against my contacting any reporters for so much as one word. I was put in a car with two others loaded with detectives, etc., ahead--and the first two cars whizzed out of gates where the press was waiting by the hundreds. Then we zipped out another secret door toward the rear, and tore through London to a second police station, where we transferred to yet another vehicle. Finally they drove the cortege out onto the airfield itself to the foot of the steps to the big Pan Am jet, where the press was now congregated behind pipe-barriers held by police and guards. The Scotland Yard men actually PUSHED me up the steps, but I pushed back, for the first time, at the top of the steps, long enough to give a salute and "Heil Hitler" before disappearing into the jet.

The trip to Boston was uneventful, except for a slight encounter with a North Carolina Jewish boy who thought to entrap me into saying vile and stupid things, not knowing he was Jewish. But I am used to such Jewish pettifogging, and managed to cool him off when he came out with the inevitable "Well I'm Jewish, you bastard, and #&%$ *&@#¢!!"

The hostesses were thoroughly entranced with the drama and romance of the whole business, and helped me keep this Jew calm and peaceful. I converted both of them before the trip was over, after telling them how Mr. Soblen was not the ONLY Jew spy ever caught, and how Communism, from Marx to Soblen, has ALWAYS been a Jewish racial movement.

At Boston I was met by such a swarm of reporters as I have never before seen. But they were held back by police until I had gone through customs, where I was thoroughly, totally searched. Somewhere in the process, my pants ripped at the seams, and I had to play hide and seek with one Jew reporter who thought to put an end to Nazism by getting a ridiculous picture of the head hate-man with his "pants down".

The customs people were kind enough to let me use their stapler to staple the seam back up, but this measure wasn't too successful, as the staples only tore through the cloth, and the staples were sharp.

After the customs search, I went into the room where police had herded the press, and stepped before a forest of mikes and cameras. The questions flew thick and fast, with the Jew reporters, as usual, trying to get me to say or do something which would be ridiculous or vile so that they can continue to misrepresent me and our cause to the American people, as they have been doing for so long.

They especially goaded me about my letter to the Queen, requesting an audience and offering to "drag Jew spy Soblen back in chains".

"Wasn't that a cheap Nazi publicity trick?", they kept asking.

"Not so cheap as the world's Jews in protecting and shielding a

convicted spy like Soblen while forcing the British government to bounce an American patriot and veteran out of the Country in actual hours!", I kept replying.

They never print replies like that, of course, but it also prevents them from printing worse than they do.

As I left the press conference to phone my headquarters in Washington, a mob of vile Jews swarmed around me, cursing and threatening. While I was in the phone booth, the mob built up to amazing proportions and I thought for awhile they would work up their courage for a "brother-hood" attack such as I have faced so often from these apostles of love and free-speech. When I finished my call, I stepped out into the middle of them, and began to be pushed and shoved. Some Massachusetts State policemen stepped in most politely and I asked them what they suggested as the best way to avoid any further disturbance. I told them I wanted to buy a ticket to D.C. right away. They suggested I wait in the Police booth in the airport building, and they would get the tickets to avoid any more of the riotous conduct building up. It was while they were thus walking with me to the police booth that Time Magazine took the picture they printed (finally admitting we exist)--giving the appearance that I was under arrest.

Arriving in Washington, I was met by ten of our storm-troopers and officers who turned out in honor-guard formation in full uniform at the airport, much to the horror of the Jews.

The trip was over, and, we had once again smashed to bits the stupid Jewish effort to pretend we don't exist--the "quarantine treatment" of "Dr." S. Andhill Fineberg.

We have come to the conclusion that there is ONE Jew we will never get a chance to investigate, try and gas as a convicted Jew spy in 1973. We figure that poor old Fineberg will be in such bad shape after we have just a few more of these picnics with the Jew "silent treatment" that the Jews themselves will gas this miserable gentleman. Maybe they will even get disgusted enough with him so they will ask our gassing expert to perform the ceremonies for the good "Doctor".

We won't accomodate them, however. Fineberg is the answer to a Nazi's prayer. As long as this bumbler is around, I can march all over the earth (and will) without being recognized!

But then, what other course is left to the poor Jew liars?

The OTHER gang of Jews, the ones with the beards and the beannies, who are now openly boasting they are marching out to kill me every time I try to speak, are breaking the laws and crabbing the act for the red "brotherhood" and "love" gang. We will tear them up in the courts--and in the streets if they show up to fight when we try to speak peacefully.

As we keep noticing every day, it just don't pay to be a Jew no more.

a marvelous knowledge of the mechanics of the capitalist system, and in return society has bestowed a crown of respectability on him.

If you were able to look through the bars long enough you'd see the kids growing up, hating the rat-infested cold house where he lives almost as bad as the sweatshop where he works. He blames these things on the "capitalist" and "society"--never seeing the Jew manipulators.

As he grows older he finds an easier way to get what he needs.

After a trip to Jake's Liquor store, he has all the courage he needs to roam the streets ready to mug the first man he sees. He meets that "rich" man, Charley Riley, rushing home from a hard day's work on the docks, pay envelope in pocket. Charley worked lots of overtime this week. He has to--his wife Nancy is having a baby and he needs the money for doctor bills, food, baby clothing, and maybe a special little present for Nancy.

He rushes by the alley, where he took a short cut because he was in such a hurry to get home--when bam --he runs into the kid, who belts him from behind, knocks him bloody and grabs some of that "bread" he's been "robbed of all these years".

When the night is over the kid still hates society and Charley Riley hates "every G.D., S.O.B. "juvenile delinquent"!

One year and three months later I was again breathing the free air--this time legally. My bad conduct discharge made a big hit with the old crowd--they all thought it was "real cool". But it didn't add any coins to my pocket. I started writing bad checks and was quite pleased with how simple it was to make "easy money".

Within a year I was in jail again. I spent the next two years in and out of jail. During this time my wonderful wife divorced me.

I finally got clear of the law.

Off to Los Angeles I go. I'd done a lot of thinking those last times in jail. But within two months in L. A. I managed to land myself some more thinking time.

I was sentenced to 8 months for a stupid rap that I should have stayed clear of.

In jail this time I met a man, who was to shape the course of my life more than any other single person. He is a man who had been in touch with The American Nazi Party.

We got to talking about this Nazi Party. I thought to myself that this must be a "way out" bunch. The more I thought about it the more I thought these guys, the Nazis, must be nuts. But the more this man and I talked, the more logical the whole thing began to appear.

Of course, being the kind of guy I am, the thought of being a Nazi was not as repulsive to me as it might have been to someone more "respectable".

This fellow gave me the name of the Nazi leader in Los Angeles. When my stir time was up I set out to look up the Los Angeles Nazi Leader. I spent a few months with the Los Angeles unit of the American Nazi Party, picketing in the streets in full Nazi uniform on behalf of the House Committee on Un-American Activities (the most exciting thing I ever did in my life) and getting in a few brawls. (That happens when you're a Nazi, which was nothing new to me.)

During this time, the more I picked up about Nazism the more burning became my desire to meet Commander Rockwell, the man responsible for the revival of the force that was changing my life.

So great was this desire to meet The Commander and visit our National Headquarters that I set out one day hitchhiking from Los Angeles, with only 3 dollars and 15 cents in my pocket.

When I walked through the door at National Headquarters I felt like I was coming home after a long journey. It was a long journey, 25 years long.

I consider my meeting with Commander Rockwell the most historic moment of my life.

He was tall and tough looking,

with piercing eyes that searched your soul and a handshake like a lumberjack. Despite his mean appearance, and the inevitable cigar, he had a smile that impressed upon you a tremendous sense of being appreciated, of actually being needed. The fact that this great man would express appreciation for one such as me made me feel as big as all outdoors. The man has an overpowering magnetism in his personality that draws people to him helplessly, even on the first meeting.

He explained to me the essence of Nazism, of its philosophical roots in Racism and the survival of the strongest. He showed me how the white people have built civilizations all over this earth and how the blacks had never had even a stone city. For the first time I was given a true insight into the workings of Jew communism, and how it was a mutiny of the inferiors and weaklings of the world, led by the Jews, against the natural elite--the white man. The fact that 85% of the rats convicted of being communist spies have been racial Jews, drove the point home, and left an imprint on my mind that overshadowed anything I ever might have learned about "tolerance" "love thy enemy" and the rest.

When Commander Rockwell finished, I realized the most essential axiom of people who are Nazis. And that is, that you don't learn to BE a Nazi, you DISCOVER that you ARE one.

I was a natural Nazi. So is any real MAN!

I always admired strength and hated weakness.

This being the case, any society that worships as its heroes people like Sammy Davis, Jr., Liberace, and Harry Golden, and has as its wardrobe for men pink silk bermuda shorts, must find me and all like me right in the thick of the most violent eruption against it. All the sickening efforts of "Christian" preachers to make a pansy out of me had never worked.

When Commander Rockwell explained how the Jews are behind all the leading integrationist movements, like NAACP and CORE, etc., how the Jews are merely using and exploiting the Negroes, and how they have made a pansy religion out of Christianity, it all fit in like the pieces of a jig-saw puzzle.

I thought back over my life and I remembered Lieber, a Jew, and the "Ape" a poor dumb, misused Negro. I thought of the Negro wenches paying rent to landlords that are inevitably Jewish, for rat-infested flats and how this exploitation from the Jew creates within the Negro a hatred for the white man. And how, in turn, whites hate Negroes and their crime, all of which is a condition forced upon us by the parasitic Jew.

The other day I read in the paper of a man who went to the gas chamber for murder. And I thought, there but for Commander Rockwell go I.

Commander Rockwell saved me from that useless, stupid fate.

Without a purpose in life--I was headed for that gas chamber.

Only the American Nazi Party can give us that purpose. It did it for me. I wouldn't break the law for a million dollars now! I've got something better than a million dollars--my WHITE RACE and AMERICA. For that, I'll fight!

I AM fighting! When the Commie Jews and red niggers come to bust up our meetings, like in Philly and New York, I wade in and let them HAVE it! And I can tell you it is pure pleasure to feel your knuckles smashing into the face of one of those red niggers when they attack our peaceful pickets--or cracking into the jaw of an ugly Jew communist when these gangs turn out to break up our meetings!

I am literally ready to lay down my life and die for my White Race and My American Republic, and I would follow Commander Rockwell to hell and back!

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